

The Bismarck Tribune.

VOL. IX.

BISMARCK, D. T., FRIDAY JULY 29, 1881.

NO. 10.

Nubs of Nonsense.

"What denomination do you belong to?" asked the leader of a free prayer meeting, addressing a rough looking customer, who had strolled in and taken a front seat. "Hose Company No. 12," was the Philistine's answer.

A young lady admitted to her mother that her beau had kissed her on the cheek. "And what did you do?" asked the old lady in a tone of indignation. "Mother," said the young lady, "I cannot tell a lie; I turned the other cheek."

It is reported that Anna Dickinson entered a store the other day and asked for a pair of stockings, whereupon the clerk, not hearing plainly, inquired, "Hose, Anna?" and the ministerial looking man at the other end of the counter said "amen."

A young lady who had ordered home a pair of unusually high-heeled boots was flushed by the announcement by Bridget, fresh from answering the door bell: "If ye please, miss, there's a man in the hall below wid a pair of stihls for yez."

In the garden two six year old children, a girl and a boy, exchanged vigorous blows and scratches, meanwhile calumniating each other at the top of their voices, like Homeric heroes. Mamma interferred and after much difficulty, succeeds in separating them. "What in the name of goodness are you up to, you unhappy little wretches?" "Playing husband and wife ma!"

Railroad Notes.

The railroad contractors at San Diego find the Indians employed as graders superior to either white men or Chinese.

The greatest elevation of the railway on the new overland road is 4,614 feet at Dragon Summit, Arizona. Its general elevation through New Mexico is 4,300 feet.

The longest narrow gauge road in the world is the Utah & Northern railroad, which has just been completed to Melrose, in Montana territory, 377 miles from Ogden.

At one time last winter the Chicago & Northwestern railroad had 4,000 men at work shoveling snow, and the St. Paul 3,000 men, at \$1.50 a day and board. The Illinois Central had also at one time several thousand men employed at this work. The total cost to the western railroads by the snow blockade was not less than \$2,000,000.

The experiment of running a locomotive without brakes has just been successfully tried by the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad company. The locomotive is of ordinary pattern, but has an extra pipe leading from the boiler to the steam chest, by which power can be applied against the piston, checking the engine and enabling the engine to reverse without "hauling over."

Glass sleepers for street railways have been tried with good results, and it is proposed to make broad longitudinal sleepers of glass, having a groove in the upper surface, and so, combining in themselves, the functions of both sleepers and rails, do away with the necessity for separate iron rails with their fastenings, joints and other complications. It is claimed that by properly tempering glass with oil this very brittle substance can be made, mass for mass, stronger than steel and practically unbreakable.

The ten-inch gauge road running from North Billerica, Mass., to Bedford is eight and a half miles long. There are eleven bridges on the road, one of which is over 100 feet long. The rails weigh twenty-five pounds to the yard. The road is well built and equipped. The cars are constructed very near the ground, giving them great advantages of safety. They have an aisle with one seat on each side, in the same manner as ordinary cars have two seats, each person having a seat to himself. The cars are supplied with closets and water tanks, are heated by steam, and have all the modern improvements. They weigh but four and a half tons, ordinary cars weighing on an average eighteen tons. The trains run at the rate of twenty miles an hour with perfect safety. The engine is placed behind the tender, giving it greater adhesion to the track. They weigh eight tons and draw two passenger and two freight cars. The cost of the railroad was \$1,500 per mile.

"Long John" Wentworth, ex-mayor of Chicago, is entirely bald, except a little tuft of hair behind the ears, and on one occasion, when riding in the cars, he frequently took off his hat and scratched the back of his ears, when a vagabond backwoodsman shouted: "Stranger, drive 'em up into the clearing and you can catch 'em all in five minutes."

TRIBUNE SPECIALS.

A Well Known Resident of Minneapolis Conceives a Violent Hatred for Gov. Pillsbury.

Like Guitteau, He Considers that Assassination Would be a Great Public Benefit.

A Horrible Crime Prevented by Promptly Committing the Man to the Insane Asylum.

The Mill and Lumber of Weld & Peters Burns at Duluth—Loss, \$15,000.

A Heroic Mother Loses Her Own Life in Saving that of Her Child.

A Minnesota Guitteau.

Special Dispatch to the Daily Tribune:

MINNEAPOLIS, July 28.—For some years Thomas H. Goodall, who lives next door to Gov. Pillsbury, has at times shown indications of mental derangement. Six weeks ago he announced that he had a great work to perform, which was to kill Gov. Pillsbury. This threat he has repeated time and again, until the fear being entertained that he would carry his threat into execution an examination was held in his case and he was to-day sent to the insane asylum at St. Peter. Goodall, who was one of the leading contractors and builders in the city, having done most of the work on the State University and other prominent buildings, for some cause which no one could account for, conceived a hatred for Gov. Pillsbury. The general opinion is that if he had not been cared for he would at the first opportunity have carried his threat into execution. He appears to be perfectly sane on all other questions, but his unaccountable hatred for Mr. Pillsbury knew no bounds.

Died for Her Child.

Special Dispatch to the Daily Tribune:

MINNEAPOLIS, July 28.—A special telegram to the Minneapolis Tribune from Montevideo, says that as a runaway team was passing the house of Mr. Gundin near here to-day, Mrs. Gundin saw that unless she could turn the horses her little child playing in the road would be killed. She rushed in front of them and caught them by the bits. The child was saved but the wagon pole caught the heroic mother in the pit of the stomach and fairly disemboweled her. She lived but a few hours.

A Duluth Fire.

Special Dispatch to the Daily Tribune.

DULUTH, July 28.—Weld & Peters mill with 400,000 feet of lumber burned this morning. Loss \$15,000.

The Truth Will Prevail.

A special correspondent of the Chicago Tribune having recently passed over the line of the North Pacific road, writes a lengthy letter to that paper in which he says: There is no American Desert, there are no alkaline wastes in the northern part of the United States. West of a line drawn through North Platte on the Union Pacific, Fort Harker on the Kansas Pacific, and Fort Larned on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, there is 1,000 miles of desert, until the mountain ranges on the Pacific coast are passed. West of this line there are 1,000 acres of unavailable land on the Union Pacific to one acre on the North Pacific. Farmers who have ventured west of the rain belt in Kansas have had to repent in dust and drought. One cannot get west of the rain belt on the North Pacific. It rained at Glendive, on the Yellowstone, the night we reached it. All through Dakota the farmers had had too much rather than too little rain.

An interesting topographical fact accounts for the differences in the fertility of the plains in Dakota and those in Nebraska, Kansas and the country south. This northern country is in reach of the chinook, or Japanese trade winds, which profoundly affects the climate of Montana. A most important difference of level exists between the northern and southern plains. Glendive is 2,100 feet above the level of the sea. The North Pacific does not rise as high as the Union Pacific is at Denver until it—the North Pacific—crosses the Rocky Mountains 360 miles west of Glendive. In other words, the

North Pacific at the summit of its pass over the Rocky Mountains is only as high as Denver at the foot. The country towards the south rises like a roof. The North Pacific runs along the eaves, the Union Pacific is on the ridge. Toward the south the streams dry up and become sand rivers. All through Dakota the streams flow perennially, and Montana is as well watered as New England.

Paddock's Discharge.

The Paddock-Livingston trial, which occupied more than two days, was concluded Wednesday by the discharge of the prisoner from custody, Judge Corey believing there was no good and sufficient reason for indictment. A verbatim copy of the testimony taken during the trial has been forwarded by Judge Corey to Judge Campbell, who will undoubtedly sanction the decision. The facts of the case, as chronicled at the trial, are substantially as follows: It seems that there had been a dispute or quarrel in regard to Paddock's cattle trespassing upon Livingston's premises and growing crops, and on Sunday, the 17th inst., Mr. Livingston, the deceased, rode up to the home of Mr. Paddock on horseback, armed with a gun, with the determination, as he himself had previously asserted, to shoot Mr. P. on sight. Realizing the situation at a glance, and having been warned by several parties that Livingston was a desperate character, Mr. P. took his gun from its rack or case and stepping to the window, told Livingston to leave the premises. He refusing to do so, and making hostile demonstrations, Mr. Paddock fired killing him almost instantly. The people generally sympathize with the family of the deceased, who were so suddenly deprived of husband and father, but cannot but feel that Mr. Paddock was justified in the act, it being clearly in self defense.

The Opportunity of a Lifetime.

The Jamestown Herald says editorially: Messrs. Steele and Jewell, proprietors of Steele townsite, wish it distinctly understood that they are prepared to give away lots in the new town of Steele to those who will build this year. It is a well known fact that the land about Steele has always raised as good crops as any other section. The work on the new court house is now finished and work on the new elevator was begun last week. Superintendent Hobart has located the railroad depot, which will be built immediately. Altogether, the pronouncements of Messrs. Steele and Jewell in another column will prove valuable reading to those looking for permanent homes and a bright future.

Territorial Talk.

The Penobscot mine, in the Custer district has been sold for \$22,000.

The Pierre Signal understands that Geo. L. Ordway, son of the Governor, has taken charge of the Pierre Journal.

Bishop Cyrus D. Fos, of the Methodist church, will hold the Black Hills mission conference at Deadwood, August 12th.

A petition has been circulated at Rapid City protesting against the removal of A. S. Stewart from the Deadwood land office.

The freighters' war is over, but two companies of the Seventh cavalry have been sent from Fort Meade to Fort Pierre, all the same. The boys will probably enjoy the round trip.

All the freight consigned to Fred T. Evans was loaded and left Pierre on the 14th. On the 16th he unloaded 100,000 pounds of freight at Fort Meade. This freight was hauled by his own teams.

James M. Mason, of Sioux Falls, was recently fined \$25 and costs, making a total of \$55, for cruelly beating his eleven year old girl.

According to the land office records considerably less than one-half of the surveyed agricultural lands of the Black Hills are settled upon or claimed.

The Chinamen in Deadwood have instituted a Masonic lodge. It is said that there is little resemblance between the Celestial type of Masonry and that of the Melican man.

It takes 800 full-blown roses to make a tablespoonful of perfume, while ten cents worth of cooked onions will scent a whole neighborhood.

An article in an agricultural paper is entitled, "How to Eat Strawberries." A man who does not know how to eat strawberries should be compelled to live on dried apples and salt mackerel.

The fashion of wearing gold pigs as jewelry was a mean trick, I know, Sis, on the daughters of Israel. "Trick I know Sis!" The man who perpetrated such a magnificent tribute to our national quadruped should be presented with the Freedom of Chicago.

NEWS OF A DAY.

The Official and Other Bulletins from the White House of an Encouraging Nature.

The Town of Cattaraugus, New York, Seriously Suffers from a \$75,000 Fire.

Death at Washington of John C. Burch, Secretary of the United States Senate.

Evidence of the Lunacy of the Man Who Wanted to Kill Governor Cornell.

How Guitteau Got His Divorce—Fire at Rye—Capitol Gossip—Other News.

Guitteau's Divorce.

New York July 28.—The Brooklyn Eagle prints, to-day, the story of the proceedings in an action brought in the King's county Supreme Court in the fall of 1873, by Annie J. Guitteau against the now notorious Chas. J. Guitteau for absolute divorce on the grounds of infidelity. The case was referred to Levi A. Fuller as referee, to take testimony, and report, and the case came on for a hearing before a jury in 1874. Mrs. Guitteau produced but three witnesses and one of these was her husband who appeared voluntarily. He testified that he had resided in New York state for more than a year, which as the law then stood was all that he could testify to in a divorce case to which he was a party. The third witness was the principal one, and her appearance would go to indicate that Guitteau helped to prove the case against himself. This witness was Clara A. Jennings of 21st street. She testified that she had known Guitteau since August and that the charge of infidelity against him was true. It is believed Guitteau secured the attendance of this witness. He first informed his wife of his infidelity and gave her the necessary information to enable her to secure a divorce. He put in no defence. The referee reported in favor of plaintiff, and on the 4th of April following, a motion was made before Justice Pratt to confirm the report of the referee, and between that date and the 18th of the same month the judge handed down a decision confirming the report, and signing a decree of divorce. In the fall of 1873, when the divorce proceedings were in progress, and while Guitteau was carrying on his liaison with Clara Jennings, he was frequenting the rooms of the New York Young Men's Christian Association. His name is on the books of that institution as a visitor, and he was a member of the Calvary Baptist church, and attended the religious services of that church. After the divorce was granted Guitteau was cited to appear before a committee on discipline of the church, and when he appeared he confessed his immoralities and professed penitence, but the committee had no faith in his profession, and expelled him from the church.

Official Bulletin.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, July 28, 7 P. M.—The President has passed a pleasant day and has taken his nourishment with apparent relish. His temperature continued normal until 5 p. m., when a moderate rise occurred, which, however, gives the patient but slight discomfort, and causes no anxiety. At present his pulse is 101; temperature, 100; respiration, 20.

[Signed] FRANK H. HAMILTON,
D. W. BLISS,
J. K. BARNES,
J. J. WOODWARD,
ROBERT REYBURN.

Another Lunatic.

Troy, July 28.—McLean, the man arrested on the charge of threatening to shoot Governor Cornell, left Whitehall this week, as he said, to seek the sunken treasures of Captain Kidd. He is regarded as insane, and says we have too many governors. He has several documents from the pension office, and claims that the British government owes him \$1,500 and the United States government \$1,300.

Secretary of the U. S. Senate Dead.
NASHVILLE, July 28.—News of the death at Washington to-day of Col. John

Burch, secretary of the United States senate, has produced a painful shock to this community, as so sudden and fatal a terminus of his illness had not been anticipated. Deceased was long identified with journalism in this city, and was president of the American Publishing company at the time of his death.

Ship Burned.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—The British ship Oriflomme burned at sea in latitude 18, 12 south, longitude 93, 42 west. The crew has arrived at Wilmington on the ocean bar, St. Andrew. No particulars.

Fire at Cattaraugus.

BRADFORD, Pa., July 28.—A fire broke out in the Wilcox Pharmacy on Washington street, Cattaraugus, New York, yesterday at an early hour and swept both sides of the principal street. It destroyed seventeen business houses including two drug stores, two hardware, grocery and dry goods stores. The Salamanci fire department went to their assistance but arrived too late. The loss is estimated at \$75,000, with probably not over \$30,000 insurance.

Crushed by Cars.

RYE, N. J., July 28.—Two freight trains collided on the New York, New Hampshire & Hartford railroad at this place this afternoon. The conductor of one of the trains was killed instantly and a brakeman horribly mutilated. James Middy and Edward Elliot, engineers were thrown from the engines and the former seriously and the latter slightly injured.

Midnight Report.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—The President is resting well at 12 o'clock. The fever has subsided and his symptoms are again of the most favorable character.

Cigar Boxes Burned.

MILWAUKEE, July 28.—A fire to-day destroyed L. Lehman's cigar box factory. Loss \$6,000.

Washington Gossip.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—Secretary Windom to-day addressed a communication to the Collectors of Customs of Boston and New York, from which places it is alleged the infernal machines and combustibles which recently arrived in Liverpool were shipped. The letters contained instructions to the officers to use every endeavor to ascertain the names of the consignors of the packages.

The treasury department to-day purchased 5,800,000 ounces of fine silver for delivery at Philadelphia, San Francisco and New Orleans mints.

Coupon 5 per cent. bonds redeemed with interest to date that had been presented up to the close of business to-day, aggregated \$125,000.

Secretary Windom has approved Judge Robertson's bond as Collector of Customs of the port of New York.

ELECTRIC SPARKS.

—Miss Minnie Reeve, telegraph operator at Hopkins station, was killed by a collision of trains on the Minneapolis & St. Louis road.

—A special train of sixteen cars, containing \$30,000 worth of blooded cattle for the Sun river country, in Montana, has been shipped from St. Paul.

—The Eau Claire strikers are quietly awaiting the usual result of such action, a return to work with nothing gained but experience to renumerate them for lost time.

—The statement made by a Washington newspaper that Conkling had declared his intention of withdrawing from politics and devoting himself to the practice of law, is pronounced by his friends in New York city to be untrue.

—Sitting Bull and band were informed of the orders for removal to Fort Yates by Major Brotherton Sunday and again entered a strong protest begging that he might be permitted to stay at Buford till all have come in, and then that they may have a reservation on the Little Missouri. Col. Clifford with a small guard of soldiers will conduct the Indians to Fort Yates, where they are to be turned over to Capt. Gilbert, to be held till such time as the agent, Mr. McLaughlin, shall have authority from the interior department to receive them. Capt. Bell's company of the Seventeenth Cavalry, which is under orders for field service, will be held at Buford until Sitting Bull's departure.

The only Ohio man who died suddenly last week was a chap who was trying to occupy two seats in a passenger coach while four women were standing up.

IMPERFECT PAGE

Two hundred delegates, representing thirty states, attended the meeting of the National Educational association of Atlanta, Georgia. The address of welcome was delivered by Gov. Colquitt, and a grand banquet was given by the citizens of Atlanta to the members of the association. A movement in favor of popular education is gaining great strength in the south.

MANITOBA, and Winnipeg especially, is enjoying an unprecedented business boom, owing to the magnitude of railroad operations that are progressing as never before, and to the influence of capital and people from Canada and the United States. Real estate of Winnipeg is held at St. Paul and Minneapolis, and no reason can be assigned why it may not be worth as much.

Sitting Bull has, at last, been safely caged at Fort Buford. He was in a hungry and sullen condition, but will probably feel in better spirits after living for a time upon generous rations. The talk at this late day of punishing him or Rain-in-the-Face, for the Custer massacre, is probably without foundation. So long as he behaves himself he will be regarded as an ordinary prisoner of war.

GREELY'S advice to young men to go west is a thorn to the old folks at the east who want to keep their boys at home. The papers of that section are continually beseeching the boys to disregard the injunction of the old *Tribune* philosopher, and never tire of telling of the hardships of life in a new country and of the manifold dangers to be apprehended. But the boys come along just the same.

THE project of Mr. Cyrus W. Field to raise a quarter of a million of money for Mrs. Garfield, at the present time, is not approved by the wisest journals. There are many objections suggested, the principal one being that it would be unwise to place the president under personal obligations to the money kings of the country, who are, thus far, the principal contributors to the fund. Doubts are expressed of its acceptance, should the president recover.

A NEW YORK paper refers to hosts of overworked people in that city, some of whom labor seventeen hours per day, and in doing so speaks of thousands who would almost rather rot in New York than to lead peaceful existence at the west or in smaller eastern towns. Such people have their reward, and it is almost a waste of sympathy to commiserate their condition. Those who can, but will not better themselves, seem to be in a hopeless state.

Gov. Pillsbury, visited New Ulm last week and confirms reports of the extent of the great disaster. He is of the opinion, after careful reflection and summing up of his own observations that from 25 to 33 per cent of the buildings and 15 per cent of the goods in New Ulm is a fair estimate of the losses sustained by the storm and that at least 100 families lost everything—houses, household effects, clothing, all that goes to make up a home—saving only what they had on. The small loss of life is a wonder, he would not have been surprised if 150 persons had lost their lives.

GEN. JOHN C. PEMBERTON, who surrendered Vicksburg to Gen. Grant, and who died recently in Pennsylvania at the age of sixty-seven, was, with a number of southern officers, stationed at Fort Ridgely, Minnesota, just previous to the breaking out of the war. Commissions, with greatly advanced rank, in the confederate service, were sent to them from Richmond, which were accepted in every case but one. Lt. Saunders, of the Third Infantry, a Virginian, remained true to his colors, was an active quartermaster of the United States army, at St. Paul, and died there before the war was concluded.

SENTIMENTAL sympathy with the cruel and despotic government of Russia, is quite too common among a certain class of Americans. Such people should inform themselves of the horrible oppressions and abuses of tyranny under which that unfortunate country groans, that explain, while they do not justify, Nihilism, and that, as the London *Telegraph* declares, "serve to fan the fires of disaffection and revolt that are even now flaming in thousands of Russian breasts, may at any moment burst forth with irresistible fury, consuming to ashes the innocent as well as the guilty."

GEN. F. A. Walker, Superintendent of Census, has issued a bulletin containing many statistics in regard to life insurance, from which it appears that the total income of the fifty-nine companies for the year 1879 was, in round numbers, eighty-three millions; total disbursements, seventy-six millions; total assets, four hundred and forty-two millions; total liabilities, three hundred and sixty-five millions; total surplus, seventy-six millions. Of the disbursements over sixty-two millions were paid to policy-holders or their families for death claims, matured endowments, annuities, dividends, surrenders, etc. Fully double the number of companies now reporting to the government have gone out of business by failure or voluntary retirement during the last fifteen years, nearly all of which came into existence during the decade of inflation which culminated with the panic of 1873.

CURRENT NEWS.

RAILROADS.

Messrs. Wells, Harrison & Chute have closed the contract with the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul company for the construction of twenty-six miles of the Stillwater branch running from Hastings north toward Stillwater. This contract covers nearly the whole line between the places named.

The rapid increase in the business of the Mississippi barge lines may be judged by the official report of the St. Louis & New Orleans Transportation company as follows: The gross revenue, for eight months ending December 31, 1880, was \$244,885.70, an average of, say, \$30,600 per month; the gross revenue for six months ending June 30, 1881, was \$345,519.64, an average of, say, \$57,600 per month, showing an increased volume of business nearly 100 per cent. within the present year.

A New York dispatch says: The war among the competing railroads leading west still continues. To-day scalpers are selling tickets to Chicago for \$6. Persons purchasing tickets for points farther west than Chicago do not find it an easy matter to get a reduction on old prices. The scalpers have no idea as to when the war will cease. They are all advertising selling tickets cheaper than any other person in New York. Some people claim they have bought tickets to England to-day at \$7.75.

The earnings of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road continue to show a large increase with each successive week. The earnings for the second week in July just completed are as follows: Gross earnings for the second week in July, 1881, \$361,000; gross earnings for the corresponding period of last year, \$216,000; showing an increase of \$145,000. The earnings for the first two weeks in July, 1881, amount to \$726,000, while for the corresponding period of last year they amounted to but \$436,000; showing an increase for the first two weeks of July 1881, of \$270,000.

WEEKLY RECORD OF CRIMES.

The Williams brothers of Wisconsin are being trailed by a peculiar footprint, as were the Younger brothers in Minnesota after the Northfield tragedy.

Eleven convicts in the penitentiary at Anamosa, Iowa, made a dash for liberty. Thomas, of Iowa City, was fatally shot; Winters was picked in the hand and Jester in the arm. Only four of the squad got away from the guard.

Ella Stevenson, an insane girl, living at home in McCauley township, near Pittsburg, became unruly. Her father, William Stevenson, aged sixty-five, and sisters attempted to pacify her, when she kicked her father in the stomach, killing him instantly.

FIRES AND OTHER CASUALTIES.

The town of Hartford, Washington Territory was burned last week.

As the work in clearing away the wreck in the track of the tornado in the Minnesota valley progresses, a more terrible state of affairs than had been anticipated is disclosed. The death list has been largely increased and more cases of suffering are being developed.

Anna Cole, a young lady about twenty-two years of age, daughter of Judge Cole, of Stevens Point, Wis., was drowned in a lake near Waupaca. She was out rowing with A. Sanborn and Miss Florence Brown, and when attempting to change her seat the boat capsized.

At Osceola last Saturday evening, George Wilson, clerk of the steamer Jennie Hayes, received an overdose of belladonna and narrowly escaped death. His wife who administered it through mistake, was nearly crazed after she discovered her error. Dr. Combsaker was on hand, and by applying the proper antidotes, brought him safely through his perilous adventure.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON.

Among the arrivals at the Riggs House were A. H. Wilder, and Master Robert Merriam of St. Paul, and Thos. Lowry of Minneapolis. Everything about the White House indicates the improved condition of the president. The cabinet officers, who for ten days were constantly in attendance at the White House, have reduced their calls to once a day. The president's physicians and nurses are still constant in their attention.

Among the indictments found by the criminal court grand jury at Washington, was one against Geo. W. Ingalls, formerly United States agent at the Pinte agency, for presenting false vouchers, one for \$221 and one for \$184. It is alleged that Ingalls is a defaulter in the amount of \$110,000 to the government.

Much amusement has been caused at the White House by the fanatical protest sent in by the anxious temperance people against the introduction of liquor into the president's diet. The truth is the president so far since the shooting has not consumed over a pint of rum and wine combined. On no one day has he taken over eight teaspoons of rum, and that in a diluted form. The president, while not a total abstinence man, is strictly temperate in all his habits. He has no particular fondness for strong drink.

There has been a great deal of criticism among lawyers here and elsewhere regarding the manner in which Giteau, the assassin, is treated. It is claimed that he has not been allowed his rights under the law. The recent letter of the District Attorney Corbhill, to the warden of the district jail prescribing the manner in which the prisoner shall be treated has created much comment. This letter directs the warden to keep Giteau in solitary confinement, and prohibits him from sending or receiving any communications except those delivered by the district attorney or received by his direction. The district attorney, Mr. Corbhill, is an estimable, but not a very learned person, is fond of seeing his name in the newspapers, and the attempted assassination of the president has made him an important personage.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The bill passed the New York legislature to amend the constitution so as to make the canals free and maintain them by general tax.

T. M. Baxter, an extensive grain and provision dealer of Chicago and New York, has failed, having been caught on the wrong end of a swift advancing wheat market.

The discovery of copper and silver bearing ore near Fort Laramie is creating immense excitement, and miners are stampeding to the new district, which is about six miles wide and swarming with prospectors.

Last week a dozen Finlanders from the copper mines of Lake Superior, were located in the vicinity of Hallock. As they could not talk English, or find any neighbors to talk Finnish, they sent to St. Paul for an interpreter. It is said they make the best kind of settlers.

Dr. A. J. Stone, of St. Paul, has been elected to the chair of Obstetrics in a medical college recently established in Chicago, and which the News of that city pronounces of the highest grade, its requirements and facilities being such as to place it among the best in that section.

Arrangements have been made for an exchange of money orders between the United States and Australia, to take effect on the 1st of January. San Francisco will be the exchange office for the money order system in this country, while Melbourne will receive for Victoria, Auckland for New Zealand and Sidney for New South Wales. The arrangement made with the colonies is similar to that held by this country with Canada and Great Britain.

The will of the late Thomas Galberry, Catholic bishop of Hartford, Connecticut, has been admitted to probate. To Augustine college, Villamora, Pa., is bequeathed \$2,000; to his sister, Mrs. Mary Daily, Hollisburgh, \$1,000; to his niece, Maria Daily, \$5,000; to four children of a sister, \$2,000; to St. Joseph's convent, Hartford, \$1,000; smaller sums to

charitable institutions in Connecticut, and the residue to St. Joseph's cathedral, Hartford.

FOREIGN FLASHES.

A detective sent to watch a secret meeting at Kieff was killed. Similar murders abound in the Russian provinces, whither the nihilists have transferred their activity from the capital.

Bradlaugh has had an interview with the inspector of the police at the house of commons, and informed him he does not intend to bring a motion to Westminster on the 3d of August, but said he cannot prevent the crowd from gathering. The police will exclude the public from the palace yard that day.

The excessive heat continues in England and on the continent. The French chambers expect to adjourn on the 29 inst., ten days earlier than intended, on account of the heat. Spanish telegrams say the heat at the summer residence of the Spanish court is almost unbearable, and Madrid is like a fiery furnace.

A Berlin correspondent says statistics published by the Hamburg police authorities show the number of German emigrants passing through Hamburg alone to America, from January 1 to June 30, amounts to 75,533, being twice the number for the year following the war between France and Germany.

It appears to be a fact that the Woodhull, who removed her field of operations from America to London, has actually arranged for an alliance with the royal family of England. Her daughter, Gertrude Blood, from whose father she is divorced, is to be married to Lord Colin Campbell, son of the duke of Argyll, brother to the marquis of Lorne, and brother-in-law, consequently, of the Princess Louise, who, the cable vouchers, will attend the wedding, which is to take place next week.

Dean Stanley died Monday night. The last sacraments were administered by Canon Farrar. The archbishop of Canterbury arrived at the Deanery, Westminster, just in time to speak a few words to Dean Stanley before the latter became unconscious. The dean will be buried beside his wife in Westminster. Dean Stanley's sister, Canon Farrar and several members of the dean's household were present at his death bed. He remained for some time semi-unconscious till he died. The News says that no living divine will be more deeply regretted or widely missed.

SITTING BULL.

Surrender at Fort Buford—His Rifle Given Up—A Characteristic Speech.

Sitting Bull formally surrendered to Major Brotherton at Fort Buford on the 20th. He entered the council room, seated himself at the left hand of Major Brotherton, placed his rifle, which he had not yet been required to give up, between his feet, and with a sullen, bull dog expression upon his countenance, relapsed into perfect silence. His dress consisted of a cheap calico shirt, considerably worn in appearance, from dirt and long use, a pair of black leggings, a blanket dirty and worn, and a calico handkerchief was tied turban-like around his head so as to partly conceal his eyes, which were quite sore, from the view of spectators. Major Brotherton in a few words informed Sitting Bull that he was to be treated the same as those of their people who had surrendered during the winter, and so long as they behave properly. Sitting Bull remained silent for five minutes, and then turned to his little son, eight years old, and directed him to take up his rifle and present it to Major Brotherton. This being done, the chief said:

"I surrender this rifle to you through my young son, whom I now desire to teach in this manner that he has become a friend of the Americans. I wish him to learn the habits of the whites and to be educated as their sons are educated. I wish it to be remembered that I was the last man of my tribe to surrender my rifle. This boy has given it to you, and he now wants to know how he is going to make a living. Whatever you have to give or whatever you have to say I would like to receive or hear now, for I don't wish to be kept in darkness longer. I have sent several messengers in here from time to time, but none of them have returned with news. The other chiefs, Crow King and Gall, have not wanted me to come, and I have never received good news from here. I now wish to be allowed to live this side of the line or the other, as I see fit. I wish to continue my old life of hunting, but would like to be allowed to trade on both sides of the line. This is my country, and I don't wish to be compelled to give it up. My heart was very sad at having to leave the great mother's country. She has been a friend to me, but I want my children to grow up in our native country, and I also wish to see that I can visit two of my friends on the other side of the line, viz: Maj. Walsh and Capt. McDonald, whenever I wish, and would like to trade with Lome Legare, as he has always been a friend to me. I wish to have all my people live together upon our reservation of our own on the little Missouri. I left several families at Qu'Appelle, and between there and Qu'Appelle. I have many people among the Yanktonais at Poplar creek, and I wish all them and those who have gone to Standing Rock to be collected together upon one reservation. My people have many of them been bad. All are good now, that their arms and ponies have been taken from them. (Speaking to Maj. Brotherton): You own this ground with me and my people try and help each other. I do not wish to leave here until I get all the people I left behind and the Utepacas now at Poplar creek. I would like to have my daughter, who is now at Fort Yates, sent up here to visit me, as also eight men now there (mentioning their names), and I would like to know that Louis Legare, as he is rewarded for his services in bringing me and my people in here.

After he had finished, some of the other chiefs made a few remarks, simply in echo of what he had said, and Major Brotherton, after assuring them that the government was dealing with them in the best manner for their interests, but without making any specific promises which could not be easily fulfilled, dismissed the council.

RAILROAD COMPETITION.

Brisk Work Between Two Competing Railroads—The People Look on and Smile.

Mr. Henry Villard, principal owner of the Northern Pacific, who passed through Chicago on Sunday en route to New York, said to some friends that he expected to have completed and in operation during the ensuing year 1,200 miles of tributary lines east of the Missouri river. He had secured the charter of the Northern Minnesota railroad and the line will be built with all possible dispatch from Breckinridge on the Red river, by a direct route to Deadwood, to the Black Hills. The two branches from Jamestown, one northward to the Mouse river, and the other southward through the valley of the James river, will also be pushed to an early completion. Mr. Villard said that a northern branch of the Northern Minnesota railroad will be constructed from Detroit, on the Northern Pacific, northward to Manitoba, tapping all the important locations now touched or hereafter to be reached by the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railroad. The completed branch from Casselton, near Fargo, to Newburg in the Red river valley, will be extended this year and next down the valley on the west bank of the river to the Pembina mountains, across the Assiniboine valley and into the British possessions. The gentlemen who held the conversation with Mr. Villard believe that the Northern Pacific will make war on the Manitoba road at every competing point.

Conkling's Successor Elected.

On Friday 22, the republicans of the legislature of New York finally consented to go into a caucus—a measure contended for heretofore by the Conkling ring—and in a short time nominated Elbridge G. Lapham, and in joint convention of the legis-

lature, he received all the republican votes and was declared elected senator in place of Roscoe Conkling. Mr. Lapham is a resident of Canandaigua, N. Y., and was born at Farmington, N. Y., October 18, 1814. He was reared on a farm, attending the winter public schools, and was subsequently at the Canandaigua academy, where he was a classmate of Stephen A. Douglas. He studied civil engineering and was employed on the Michigan Southern railroad. He afterward studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1844, and has since practiced at Canandaigua. He was a member of the New York constitutional convention in 1867, and represented the Twenty-seventh district of New York in the forty-fourth and forty-fifth congresses, and is a member elect of the forty-seventh congress.

Frightful Explication of a Dreadful Crime.

A more terrible explication of crime was never witnessed in this country than that just reported from Albania, Ga. Jesse Waldrop had brutally violated and murdered the young, beautiful and accomplished wife of Dr. John Mitchell, of Randolph county, Alabama. He was tracked with blood hounds, captured at Newnan, near Atlanta, and carried back to the scene of the murder. The following is an account of what followed:

Waldrop was firmly tied and bound with wire to a stake driven on the spot where his victim was found, when for the first time his dogged courage failed. He pleaded piteously, not for life, but only to be allowed to die by the gallows or bullet; but he cried to men of stone, and at midnight one of the relatives of the unfortunate woman applied the torch to the pine which, saturated with oil, had been piled around him. His screams rang out on the quiet country air, and the flames lit up the scene with lurid glare. The death struggles were horrid, but not a man stirred. Standing in a circle around the human sacrifice, they looked with stolid indifference at the horrid expiation of his crime. From first to last the officers made no effort to save the prisoner for a legal doom. If they had it would have been futile, for popular passion was frenzied.

Large Fire at Syracuse.

On Tuesday, 18th nearly a whole block at Syracuse, N. Y., including the Whitney opera house, was burned. The opera house building was in the center of the city, and was one of the handsomest opera houses in the state. It was wholly destroyed in two hours. The fire is the most disastrous one that has occurred in Syracuse in thirty years. The estimated loss is upwards of \$300,000. Fully fifty tenants occupied the block, and are losers to considerable amounts. The block was four stories, covering half an acre, and was valued at \$200,000. It was insured for \$85,000.

Sense and Sentiment.

We are always more disposed to laugh at nonsense than genuine wit; because the nonsense is more agreeable to us, being more comfortable to our natures; fools love folly and wise men love wisdom. [Marguerite de Valois.]

We are surrounded by mystery. Mind is more real than matter. Our souls and God are real, of the reality of nothing else are we sure; it floats before us, a fantastic shadow-world. Mind acts on mind. The eternal spirit blends mind with mind, soul with soul, and is moving over us all with his mystic inspiration every hour. F. W. Robertson.

He alone believes truth who feels it; he alone has a religion whose soul knows by experience that to serve God and know him is the richest pleasure. And unless truth come to you, not in word only, but in power besides—authoritative because true, not true because authoritative—there has been no real revelation made to you from God. F. W. Robertson.

To rule men, we must be men; to prove that we are strong, we must be weak; to prove that we are giants we must be dwarfs, even as the Eastern genie was hid in a charmed bottle. Our wisdom must be concealed under folly, and our constancy under caprice. * * * A smile for a friend and a sneer for the world is the way to govern mankind. —Benjamin Disraeli, in "Vivian Grey."

As that prisoner whom the French revolution liberated: from the bastille, and who hung up his fetters in his English home, that, looking on them he might bless the bitter discipline that had taught him the sweetness of liberty; even so we, looking down and back on the quarries where we were hewn and sculptured, will thank God for every wound, and will bless him for the sharp tools and stern blows that cut loose from us those coarse and selfish incrustations of the life of sense.

Consider the significance of silence; it is boundless! never by meditating to be exhausted, unspeakably profitable to thee. Speech is silver, silence is golden; speech is human, silence is divine. Fool! thinkest thou because no one stands near with a parchment and black lead to take thy jargon, it therefore dies harmless? Nothing dies! Nothing can die. No idler word thou speakest but is a seed cast into time and grows through all eternity. The recording angel, consider it well, is no fable, but the truest of truths. The paper tablets thou canst burn, of the iron leaf there is no burning. Carlyle.

The "Mild" Government of the Czar.

From the Boston Herald.

A short time ago M. Birwanski, an imperial state attorney of Russia, was sent upon a special mission to Orenburg, to investigate and report upon the practice of the imperial tribunals and prisons in that province. He fulfilled his duties so honestly that he was at once suspended from office. Since his dismissal he has published to the world a detailed account of his observations, and the imperial government has still further shown its dislike of the truth by suspending the journal that published it. "It was revealed to me," says the ex-counselor, "how our judges trample the laws under their feet; how cynical and wanton is the behavior of our police; how savagely brute force is brought to bear upon the weak and friendless." His revelations are most shocking, supported as they are by "irrefragable proofs." "I lived," he says, "in an atmosphere of appalling groans and heart-breaking sighs. I liberated innocent prisoners who had been kept confined by the executive for several years after they had been acquitted in open court, and who had been secretly tortured. I took down the depositions of peasant women who had been subjected to torment—their flesh pinched with red-hot tongs—by order and in presence of the chief commissary of police, merely because they had presumed to plead on behalf of their unfortunate husbands." M. Birwanski's account of the barbarous treatment of their inmates almost passes belief. That he should have undergone official persecution, and lost his position, for seeking to right these wrongs is a fact more discouraging than the atrocities which he revealed.

Gov. Pillsbury advertises that the highest wages will be paid to first-class stone masons, to work on foundation of new state capitol.

IN THE FAR WEST.

Fun at a Military Post—How the Boys Had a Little Fun with "Slim Jim."—From the Detroit Free Press.

Playing tricks upon strangers is regarded as rare sport by the soldiers, and unfortunately indeed is the "tenderfoot" who falls into their clutches. The "Indian scare" is the favorite sport in this line, the innocent victim being induced to accompany a party out from the post a short distance, ostensibly to shoot antelope. When near some gulch, or pile of rocks a howling troop of soldiers disguised as Indians dash at the hunters (?) firing blank cartridges and emitting the most hideous yells. Of course the soldiers in the hunting party fall as if wounded and yell at the victim to run for his life, and then the fun begins. Such wild leaps as are usually displayed by the frightened "greeny," who darts toward the garrison with every hair erect, forms so ludicrous a picture to those who are in the joke that spasms of laughter at once supplant the demoniac yells which but a moment before tortured the pure mountain air. When he reaches the post the frightened victim yells for men to at once fly to the rescue of his wounded comrades, and then recites a story of a terrible combat with an overwhelming force of savages, in which he displayed unwonted heroism and fought like a demon. When the bogus Indians come in, doubled up with hysterical laughter, the dupe either acknowledges the sell and joins in the hilarity or sneaks crestfallen from the post and foots it to the nearest point.

CAUGHT A TARTER.

One day while sitting in front of the head quarters at Fort Smith, conversing with the lamented Major Thornburgh, then commandant of the post, I observed a long, lank roughly dressed fellow standing up near the post-trader's store surrounded by a group of soldiers. He wore upon his cadaverous features an idiotic grin, and looked for all the world like a recent graduate from an inland Missouri farm. Suggesting to the major that there might be some fun in store for us, we walked up to the crowd, and reached it just as one of the troopers asked:

"Do you like to hunt, pardy?" "Hunt? wal I reckon I dea. Back ter hum I used ter be the best hunter in the neighborhood, an' could knock the delights outen a squirrel nearly every pop in the tops o' the highest hickory trees. Oh! I'm no small peraters when it comes to huntin'!"

Here was such a victim as the fun-loving soldiery seldom caught, and every heart beat high in anticipation of rare sport. The details were soon arranged, and a party organized to go out upon the chase. A short time before the hunters took their departure the "Indians" could be seen sneaking away in the rear of the quartermaster's store-houses, and hastening toward a rocky gulch half a mile distant. Determined to see the sport I joined the party of which our rural friend formed a member, and we set forth, telling him the most improbable stories of the quantity of game to be found, and posting him as to the use of his gun, which, by the way contained a blank cartridge.

When we reached the gulch the "Indians" rose and poured in upon us a terrific volley of smoke—and then charged us yelling like demons. Every one of us but the stranger fell at the first fire, and in piteous tones we begged him to run for his life and send us help. Instead of doing so, however, he stared at the attacking party in a dazed manner, giving utterance to but the words:

"Wal, I swan to gosh!" The firing party dashed right up to him, blazing away vigorously, but "greeny" never flinched. When they got almost close enough to poke him with their guns he said:

"'Wat in the name o' common sense ails ye? Ar ye crazy, or hev ye eat somethin' that kinder disorganizes yer innards an' cramps 'em up? Ye act like a drunk lunatic asylum turned loose!"

With renewed yells the party made a dash at him, when he coolly laid down his musket, and, reaching back under his dilapidated coat-tails, produced a pair of vicious looking pistols of the bull-dog pattern, and leveling them at the now discomfited "Indians" said:

"Now, you fellers hev made yer play an' I'll make mine. Ground arms, every son-o'-a-gun of ye, or I'll pump ye full of forty-four caliber bullets. Drap 'em lively!" and he cocked his murderous looking revolvers. The guns went to the ground, and the squadron stood with blank dismay pictured on every face.

"Now every dod-darned one o' ye stand on yer heads!"

"Oh! now see here, pardy," said a soldier, "don't you know that we were only jo—"

"Up with ye, or a streak of daylight'll foller a chunk o' lead through yer anatomy in a holy minute!"

The troopers obeyed, and in a moment a half dozen pairs of legs waved wildly in the air. He held them in position for fully a minute, when he permitted them to again assume a natural position upon their feet. Then he got his late companions in the line (I had sneaked behind a large rock), and for fully an hour he held the entire crowd together, putting them through the most LUDICROUS ACTS AND CONTORTIONS.

He would make them turn somersaults, walk on their knees and on all fours, lay down and roll over, make one of them hold up a stick and the other jump over it, like trained dogs; in short, he put them through every evolution his brain could conjure up until obliged to cease through sheer exhaustion. Then he told them to "Git for camp lively!" and sent them fleeing toward the post.

That night he made it all up, apparently, and was inveigled into a game of draw-poker with three of the best gamblers in the post. They played all night, and when the lank stranger took the early train for Rawlins he carried with him over \$800 which he had won. Just as the train started he scratched a few words on a slip of paper and handed it to one of his victims. It read:

"You never want to buy a watermelon till you plug it and see if it's ripe, or you're liable to get left. Good-by. SLIM JIM."

We then knew that our late visitor was "Slim Jim, of Nevada," the best gambler, quickest shot and most daring desperado on the lines of the Pacific Roads.

Fuck: The professors are now claiming that the comet which is now visible (when nothing prevents) is "Gould's." Is there nothing in heaven or earth, Horatio, which this man Gould can be prevented from monopolizing?

BY LOUNSBERRY & JEWELL.

THE DAILY TRIBUNE,
Published every morning, except Monday, at
Bismarck, Dakota, is delivered by carrier to all
parts of the city at twenty-five cents per week,
or \$1 per month.

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Three months, postage paid, 3.00
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Write-ups in brevity type, 15 cents per line,
measured ten lines to the inch.

THE DAILY TRIBUNE has the largest
circulation at the various military posts
along the river and on the extension of
any paper published.

GLENDIVE is to have a paper start early
day. W. W. Mabce having purchased an
outfit, will in a few days start in with a
live frontier newspaper.

THE harvest has very generally com-
menced. Except in a narrow tract of
country east of Bismarck the prospect is
very fair indeed. The yield in the
county of both wheat and oats will be
above the average.

GOV. PILLSBURY firmly and positively
refuses to grant a pardon or offer any en-
couragement to an uncle of the Younger
brothers, who presented a petition asking
for the same, signed by some of the most
prominent men of Missouri.

THERE is need of no idle hands in
North Dakota. Harvesting is now in
progress and those who are out of employ-
ment can find splendid openings in this
country. Harvest field wages now range
from \$2 to \$2.50 per day, and \$35 per
month and board until fall.

RAILROAD mail service has been or-
dered to Glendive from Comba, commencing
August 1st, thus taking another fear-
ful slice from the Miles city star route.
At that date, the railroad company will
receive the mail and deliver it at Glendive
and offices between Bismarck and Glen-
dive.

IMMEDIATE work will be commenced
on the Jamestown branch of the North
Pacific. The new interest does not intend
to let the Amsterdam Dutchmen interested
in the Manitoba road get ahead of native
capital in any of the country naturally
tributary to their line. Mr. Villard in-
tends, evidently, to make his pledge good
to build a thousand miles of branch lines
between St. Paul and Bismarck at once.

THE railroad company are laying out
another addition to Bismarck on section
thirty-three. The ground is well adapted
to park purposes, and it will be a fearful
mistake if provision is not made for a
park, because there is no other ground
near the city that is available for this
purpose. The city council ought to re-
quest it, and citizens ought to petition
for it. Immediate action ought to be
taken so as to secure the ground before
it is disposed of.

THE mail route from Bismarck to Fort
Yates will be changed at an early day
from the west to the east side of the Mis-
souri river and a new office will be es-
tablished at Gayton with John L. Ken-
nedy postmaster. There is a large settle-
ment in that neighborhood, and provision
having been made for surveys, a rapid
increase in settlement may be expected.
The new office is in Emmons county, one
of the best in the territory, and its devel-
opment will help Bismarck immensely.

THE vote of the city on the proposition
to bond the debt was 330, and there was
but one vote in opposition. This cleans
up the past and puts the city on a cash
basis. Now if reasonable economy is ex-
ercised, there is no reason why the city
should again get behind. The city and
county debt is not yet excessive, but the
greatest difficulty we have to meet in
urging capital to come in and invest
in Bismarck property is the
fear that debt will be incurred without
proper provision for payment, or that in-
coming, excessive taxation will follow.

It is said that a company has been
organized with a view of controlling the
freight tonnage on the Mississippi, Mis-
souri and Ohio rivers, and sixty-three
steamers and 120 barges have already
been bought at their actual value. The
purchasers claim that they can run them
at a reduction of \$800,000 a year in ex-
pense. The projectors say that they
are now perfecting arrangements by
which grain and provisions can be ship-
ped to Europe at a little more than half
the price now ruling by rail via the At-

lantic ports. The company have bought
all the warehouses on the rivers not con-
trolled by railroads, and are to erect
others at New Orleans and other points on
the three rivers.

THE real estate transfers in Bismarck
during the past ten days exceed in value
those of the three months previous. Bis-
marck presents encouraging evidence
enough of prosperity and a substantial
future to get along without hired confi-
dence men to run up and down the road
misrepresenting the city and the country.
The long headed men invest in Bismarck,
and it is that class of citizens who build
substantial cities. Bismarck desires no
capitalist to invest upon the advice of ir-
responsible shysters. Towns built in this
way are not solid. Only those who come,
satisfy themselves of the superior advan-
tages of the city and join in the rank of
progression are wanted at Bismarck. It
is better to have a dozen capitalists who
are satisfied than a hundred who are sim-
ply skimming and figuring to get their
money back.

THE New Jersey Minister who bought
Strass's corner last week, paying therefor
the sum of \$10,000 cash, left for his home
Wednesday, leaving instructions with his
agents to erect a two or three story brick
block this fall if it can be rented to advan-
tage, 50x150 feet. It is only a question of
tenants, and from the present outlook the
rooms will be taken at once. Nothing
would help Bismarck so much as the erec-
tion this fall of such a building. It would
give confidence and stimulate others to go
and do likewise. If Mr. Anderson builds,
half a score of others will follow him, and
if the TRIBUNE is not much mistaken
there will be a healthy rivalry between
Third and Fourth streets that will result
in immense advantage to the city. Mr.
Anderson does not limit the expense, ex-
cept as to the reasonable demands of busi-
ness, and directs that the building be made
a particularly fine one. The buildings
now on the two lots rent for \$210 per
month—pretty good interest on \$10,000,
but it will be good policy to move off the
wood and build brick, and no one realizes
it more than the lucky purchaser of the
best corner in the city; and it will remain
the best, too, unless the Fifth street peo-
ple bestir themselves at once.

SITTING BULL, Gaul, Rain-In-The-Face,
Long Dog, Four Horns, the noted Indian
warrior chiefs, and all of the Indians con-
cerned in the Custer massacre, now living,
will hereafter be located at Standing
Rock. Of course these fellows are meek
enough now but the novelty of the situa-
tion will soon wear away and they will
become restless and uneasy, and as Satan
still finds mischief for idle hands to do,
mischief may be expected from them. Not
Standing Rock, perhaps, but they can use
that post as a base of operations, the gov-
ernment furnishing the supplies, and
from that point they may do much harm.
The way to prevent it is to display a mili-
tary force at some available point, that
will be ever ready to pursue and attack
them should they make the first hostile
demonstration. The garrison at Stand-
ing Rock, consisting of two companies of
cavalry and three of infantry, is well
enough in its place, but in case of a dis-
turbance not enough of this force could
be spared from the Agency to be of any
effect. The troops at Cheyenne, Fort
Meade, Fort Keogh and Fort Custer, are
certainly beyond reach, but a force at
Fort Lincoln would be within call for
operations between Bismarck and Fort
Yates; between Bismarck and the Hills;
or on the line of the extension. There is
no point from which operations could be
so successfully conducted. There
is no point where troops
can be so easily supplied. The
present garrison of Fort A. Lincoln con-
sists of one company of cavalry and three
of infantry. The companies are small
now, and of the cavalry company, 37
who enlisted immediately after the Cus-
ter massacre, go out in September, leav-
ing in the company less than a dozen.
Of course their places will be filled, but
probably not immediately.

At Lincoln there are barracks for six
companies of cavalry and three of infan-
try. These barracks ought to be filled,
and they ought to be added to if neces-
sary. Economy, it would seem, would
suggest it, and the best interests of the
service demand it. Fort A. Lincoln
ought also to be made a depot for sup-
plies and a depot for recruits. As stated
before, this is the best point from which
to operate; it can be supplied more read-
ily than any other point, and at cheaper
rates. The fact that available troops are
located here will keep the Indians quiet.
They might sneak upon defenseless set-
tlers; raid the railroad graders; or
slip out and return to their old haunts and
old ways at any time, but if satisfied that
troops to pursue and punish are within
reach, they will cultivate meekness as
well as turnips, and no more trouble
need ever be anticipated from them. All
cause for uneasiness, too, on the part of
the settler, would be removed, and he
can go on developing a home which he

knows the government is able and will-
ing to protect.
The Indians are idle, restless, uneasy.
They cannot comprehend why they
should be forgiven and fed after all they
have done. They cannot understand it,
and they are much in doubt as to what
will be done with them. They want to
go back to their wild life, and even now
they are slipping away one by one. They
scatter out and cover the hillsides and
the highest ground for many miles about
the post, watching every boat—every
movement of the whites; and at what
moment they may take alarm, or what
they may do, none can tell. They are as
uncertain as the wind. Since this is so,
it is certainly wise for the government to
be on its guard.

A Wrong View.

THE idea that Bismarck is jealous of
Mandan, or fears it as a rival is simply
preposterous. Every dollar put into
Mandan improvements serves to attract
attention and give confidence in the coun-
try. Every acre of land west for north of
Bismarck put under cultivation adds to
the resources that in the end will contrib-
ute to Bismarck's prosperity. Bismarck
desires to see the country west improve—
desires to see it settled. It urges the ex-
cellence of the country about Mandan;
speaks of Morton county's beautiful
streams and inexhaustible beds of coal; of
the excellence of Billings and Stark
counties; calls attention to the bad lands,
only bad, as Professor Denton has said,
because of their superabundance of fer-
tilizing properties which poor lands in
other countries lack; encourages the set-
tlement of Glendive and of the Yellow-
stone country.

Bismarck does not feel towards the
country west of it as Fargo acts toward
this. It does not feel that capital that can
not be gained for Bismarck ought to be
run off by downright lying in relation to
the country west; by misrepresentation of
the people, their line of thought and
manner of living. Chicago was built up,
not by wheat and corn fields and black-
berry patches along Skunk river and the lake
shore, but by the growth of country thou-
sands of miles in extent. St. Paul does
not live on the wealth of Pigs Eye bottom,
but is still reaching to the great north-
west for more business. Every mile added
to the North Pacific extends her commu-
nication, adds to her trade and increases
her importance. The same is true of Min-
neapolis. Both are built upon broad
guage principles, and are filled with broad
guage business men.

The time is not far distant when
Bismarck will occupy the same
relations to the great
growing country west and north of it that
St. Paul now occupies in relation to the
country now tributary to it. Fargo may
be content with the development of the
Red River country, and quarrel with Glyndon,
Mandan and Casselton over the
shipment of wheat, and even may lie
about Bismarck and Jamestown. Man-
dan may make faces at her sister city and
imagine that her beauty or good fortune
may excite Bismarck's envy, but Bis-
marck aspires to and will attain to higher
things. It will be the trade and railroad
center; it will be the supply point; man-
ufacturing establishments will be erected;
new blood will be infused and with it
new life and more capital will be added.
It has been said by hostile interests that
Bismarck needs a few funerals. A wake
only is needed. Our people need to wake
up to the importance of the position of
the city. If they will get the dust out of
their eyes and examine carefully the map,
they will see that from the Pacific to the
great lakes there is no location where a
great city is so certain to be built. The
position of St. Paul is not half so good;
the country surrounding that city is not
the equal of this. No point having equal
advantages can be found within hundreds
of miles. We need more of the pluck
shown by Bly when he ventured \$60,000
in the Sheridan House; more of the in-
terest shown by Alex. McKenzie in his
every day talk and walk, his quiet charity,
his quiet help to the struggling ones and
quiet investment. Greater support for the
home paper which talks and pleads with-
out ceasing for Bismarck and the country.
More advertising of the city and its ad-
vantages by the real estate men, and a
disposition on the part of every man in-
terested in Bismarck to pull together for
its prosperity. Money for brick buildings
on bond and mortgage, at a decent rate of
interest, and an established fire limit
within which none but brick buildings
can be erected, is wanted. Money is
wanted on real estate or chattel mortgage
to tide the struggling farmers over diffi-
culties as they may arise. An immigrant
house to be erected and maintained by
the railroad company is wanted, and a
low rate established for the shipment of
wheat from the Missouri to the great
lakes. To invite the immigrant; to con-
tribute to their comfort on arriving, and
encourage them by fixing a reasonable
rate for the shipment of their products,
will contribute much to the development
of the country, and benefit the railroad
and the city.

WANTS, FOR SALE, RENT, ETC

FOR SALE.
Lots in Raymond's River Addition, near
steamboat landing and bridge, at \$100 to \$150
each. Only lots in this vicinity for sale. For
choice lots apply early.
FLANNERY & WETHERBY.

MONEY TO LOAN.
To loan, on long time, on
improved Real Estate. Pre-emptors
address Wm. S. Bennett, Bismarck.

MONEY TO LOAN, on improved
Real Estate. Pre-emptors
can get money to prove up on one to three years
time.
H. R. PORTER.

\$3,000 TO LOAN on Real Estate or
security, in sums to suit. In-
quire of
FLANNERY & WETHERBY.

CASH IN HAND TO LOAN ON IM-
proved Real Estate
F. J. CALL.

MONEY TO LOAN—Terms satisfactory to
suit borrowers. Enquire of
M. P. STATTERY,
414m 48 Third Street, Bismarck D. T.

For Sale.
One set raw silk parlor furniture, eight pieces,
\$80; one set bed-room furniture, six pieces,
large plate glass mirror, hair mattress, etc.,
\$80; and top baggy, by Cunningham, cost \$225
for \$75. Apply till August 15th to
Ft. Lincoln Ordnance Depot, D. T.
Small articles will be disposed of at auction
about Sept. 1st.
76-781w

Notice.
Notice is hereby given to the stockholders of
the Yellowstone Land and Colonization Com-
pany that at a meeting of the board of directors
held July 20th, 1881, a dividend of eight dollars
per share was declared due and payable on and
after August 15, 1881. Stockholders who do not apply
in person for their dividends, before August 16,
will receive by check from the treasurer the amount due.
Lewis Merrill,
Pres't, Yellowstone Land & Colonization Co.
J. N. Burns, Secretary. 75-81w2

T. J. MITCHELL,
GENERAL
LAND AGENT,
MANDAN, D. T.

Buys and sells deeded and Railroad lands on
commission; selects and locates Homestead,
Pre-emption and Tree Culture claims, and con-
tracts for breaking and planting trees of tree
claims; have complete township plat of all sur-
veyed lands west of the Missouri River on the
Missouri Division of the North Pacific Railroad.

Soldiers' additional Homesteads
And Sioux Half-Breed Scrip Fur-
nished at Reasonable Rates
to parties who prefer to perfect title to lands
without residing thereon. Can also furnish, at
reduced rates.

Certified Scrip
which can be used in payment for Pre-emption
lands the same as money. Correspondence so-
licited.
20

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE.
Commercial, Classical, Scientific. Resumes
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, '81.
Board and Tuition \$18.00 per month. Compe-
tent staff of Professors. Unsurpassed facilities
offered pupils.
For particulars send for catalogue, or address,
Rt. Rev. Alexius Edelbrock, O. S. B.,
Collegeville. Stearns Co., Minn.
25 Jul-6w.

35th
Popular Monthly Drawing of the
Commonwealth Distribution Co.,
In the City of Louisville, on
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 31, 1881.
These drawings occur monthly (Sundays ex-
cepted) under provisions of an Act of the Gen-
eral assembly of Kentucky, incorporating the
Newport Printing and Newspaper Co., approved
April 9, 1878.
This is a special act, and has
never been repealed.
The United States Circuit Court on March 31st
rendered the following decisions:
1st.—That the Commonwealth Dis-
tribution Company is legal.
2d.—Its drawings are not fraudulent.
The company has now on hand a large
reserve fund. Read the list of prizes for the

AUGUST DRAWING.
1 Prize.....\$30,000 100 Prizes \$100 ea \$10,000
1 Prize.....10,000 200 Prizes 50 ea 10,000
1 Prize.....5,000 500 Prizes 20 ea 10,000
10 Prizes \$1,000 each 10,000 1000 Prizes 10 ea 10,000
20 Prizes 500 ea 10,000
9 Prizes \$300 each, Approximation Prizes \$2,700
9 Prizes 300 each, " 1,900
9 Prizes 100 each, " 900
1,900 Prizes, \$112,400
Whole Tickets \$2. Half Tickets \$1.
27 Tickets \$50. 55 Tickets \$100.
Remit Money or Bank Draft in Letter, or send
by Express. DON'T SEND BY REGISTERED
LETTER OR POSTOFFICE ORDER. Orders
of \$5 and upwards, by Express, can be sent at our
expense. Address all orders to R. M. Board-
man, Courier Journal Building, Louisville,
Ky., or T. J. Commerford, 309 Broadway,
New York. 77v1

McFERRY & CO'S
ILLUSTRATED AND
DESCRPTIVE PRICED
SEED
ANNUAL
FOR 1881
Will be mailed free to all applicants, and to customers without
ordering it. It contains five colored plates, 400 engravings,
about 500 pages, and full descriptions, prices and directions for
planting 150 varieties of Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Plants,
Roses, etc. Invaluable to all. Michigan grown seeds will be
found more reliable for planting in the Territories than those
grown further South. We make a specialty of supplying
Market Gardeners.
Address,
D. M. McFERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

EMPLOYMENT
Help furnished and situations procured by the
Northwestern Employment Agency, Pacific Hot-
el Bismarck, D. T., under the directions of
F. R. CHENEY.

MISCELLANEOUS

TERRITORY OF DAKOTA.
In District Court, County of Burleigh, ss.
In Third Judicial District.
J. W. Raymond, Plaintiff, vs. Edward Curran,
Defendant, Summons:
The Territory of Dakota sends Greeting:
To Edward Curran, Defendant, you are hereby
summoned and required to answer the com-
plaint of the Plaintiff in this action, a copy of
which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of
the District Court of said county, and serve a
copy of your answer upon the subscribers, at
their office in the city of Bismarck in said coun-
ty, within thirty days from the date of the service
of this summons upon you, exclusives of the day
of such service.
If you fail to answer the complaint within
that time the Plaintiff will take judgment
against you for the sum of one hundred and for-
ty-eight dollars and seventy-five cents, (\$148.75)
besides the costs and disbursements of this
action.
Dated at Bismarck, D. T., this 9th day of July,
1881.
FLANNERY & WETHERBY,
Plaintiff's Attorneys, Bismarck.
The complaint in the above action was duly
filed in my office, on the 11th day of July, 1881.
E. N. CONY,
Clerk District Court.

DOORS, WINDOWS
BUILDING PAPER,
NAILS, PAINTS
Wholesale and Retail.
C. S. WEAVER & CO.

WM. EADES,
Proprietor
RIVER HOTEL,
At Steamboat Landing.
Cheap rates and First-class accommodations.

10 CENTS A MONTH,
ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.
THE CHICAGO LEDGER will be sent
to any address, postage paid, at the prices named
above. Send in your order. Address,
4371 THE LEDGER, Chicago Ill.

MILLER
& GRIFFIN,
PROPRIETORS
Bismarck
Horse Market,
AT GRIFFIN'S BARN,
BISMARCK, - - - DAKOTA.

All kinds of Light and Heavy
Farm, Work and Buggy Horses
can be found at these Stables. Only
the best Stock dealt in. No need
of going East after Horses, when
they can be bought at Bismarck at
Eastern prices. Call and see them.

WHOLESALE
BUILDING
MATERIAL
We can supply anything used
in the construction of a Building.
Write us. C. S. WEAVER & CO.

Gould & Dahl,
TAILORING
Have now in stock and constantly arriving the
choicest line of
Spring and Summer Suitings:
Imported and Domestic, from our Philadelphia
house. Our assortment is simply immense.
Bought for cash and prices low. First class
hands only employed, and all work done in our
usual first class style. We always give satisfac-
tion; there is no failure.

NOTICE.
Our Descriptive Illustrated Price
List, No. 29, of Dry Goods, etc., will be
issued about March 1st, 1881. Prices
quoted in No. 28 will remain good until
that date. Send us your name early for
copy of No. 29. Free to any address.
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,
227 & 229 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.
34-6meow

FIRE AND MARINE
INSURANCE.
Connecticut, \$1,483,000
Liverpool, London and Globe, 2,000,000
Traders, 550,000
La Confiance, 5,600,000
Hamburg-Magdeburg, 833,000
Hamburg-Bremen, 1,234,000
German-American, 2,619,000
F. J. CALL,
Agent, Bismarck, D. T.

MANDAN ITEMS.

F. D. Hager and Tilden R. Selmes left for the east yesterday morning.

Mrs. Jack Leonberger and Mrs. Cal Sparrow have returned from the east.

Mr. Angevine, of the transfer, was in town yesterday, and looking as happy as usual.

O. S. Reed returned from Glendive yesterday, after a good business trip of several days.

Another wood burner engine has arrived, making three on the road. Four more will follow soon.

Mr. Harry Robinson returned from Glendive yesterday and reports every thing flourishing there.

Max French is painting Buckley's new hotel, which will soon be completed, and will be quite an addition to block five.

George F. Miller, of the Boston One Price clothing house, went up to Glendive this morning to work up some trade along the line.

Mr. Vinton, of Selmes & Vinton, took a little excursion up the line to see what the change has been since his visit to Miles City about two months ago.

The new signs painted by Murry for the Bank of Mandan and B. L. Winston & Co.'s store are attractive. They do great credit to the artist, and will attract custom to the bank and store.

Roadmaster Morgan returned from his sad journey yesterday morning. The citizens of Mandan sympathize deeply with him in his sad affliction in the loss of his wife. The remaining members of his family will come to Mandan to reside as soon as his house is completed.

Another of the French brothers has just arrived from the east, and will locate in Mandan. He has taken charge of the Boston One Price clothing store while Mr. Miller is absent. If others would induce their relatives to come to Mandan as Contractor French has done, they would be real workers for the town, and its rapid growth would be surprising.

What Interests Us.

The farmers in the vicinity of Crook City are cutting their wheat. It will be nearly an average crop.

Printers are getting scarce in the Hills. There was an overplus, but they stampeded to new discoveries in Montana.

L. P. Field, of Deadwood, is buying cattle for the Chicago market. He drives them to Pierre, and loads them on the cars of the Northwestern road.

J. W. Wellington, a rancher on the Redwater, blew his brains out with a revolver on the 17th. No cause for the rash act is known. He was from Kansas.

Blood's ranch is one of the finest in Lawrence county. It contains nearly one hundred acres of vegetables and garden truck, and a nursery of 25,000 fruit trees of all descriptions.

Work upon the Fort Mead hydraulic diggings has been temporarily suspended, pending the settlement of a slight difficulty between the company and superintendent Florman.

A spring of pure water bursts out of the White Rocks fully a thousand feet above Deadwood and the highest peak in that section. The spring is unfailing and is used for the irrigation of gardens.

Yankton Press and Dakotian: "As the chicken season is approaching, it will be of interest to those who prefer to hunt in the market rather than upon the prairies, to know that the last legislature passed a law which permits the sale of prairie chickens to be consumed within the territory. The same enactment applies to grouse, snipe, plover and curlew, and restricts their sale to the last half of August, and the months of September, October, November and December. Persons are still forbidden to sell these varieties of game for export, and transportation companies and individuals are prohibited from carrying them out of the territory."

LAND NOTICES.

Notice of Final Proof.

LAND OFFICE at Bismarck, D. T., July 1st 1881.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof on the 5th day of August, 1881, at 10 o'clock a. m., viz:

James H. Michener.

D. S. No. 356, for the S. E. 1/4 and Lot 3 of the N. W. 1/4 and the E. 1/2 S. W. 1/4 of Sec. 4 T. 139 N., Range 72 W., and names the following as his witnesses viz: S. E. Kepler, J. D. Thompson, E. J. Hanson, L. G. Rhoads, all of Dawson. Kidney to the 1st day of September, will be taken before the Register and Receiver at Bismarck, on the 5th day of August, A. D. 1881 at his office.
JOHN A. REA, Register.

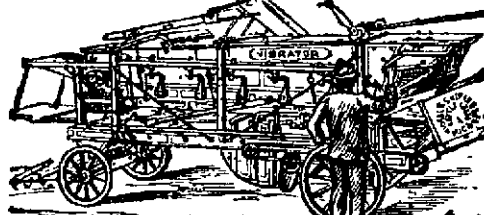
Notice of Contest—Timber Culture.
U. S. LAND OFFICE at Bismarck, D. T., July 2d, 1881.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Henry I. Wright against Ferdinand Kramer for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 60, dated June 15th, 1878, upon the south east quarter of section 18th, township 139, range 72, in Kidder county, Dakota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry, contestant alleging that Ferdinand Kramer has failed to break or caused to be broken ten acres on the said tract, and has failed to plant or set out any trees whatever since taking the same. The said parties are hereby summoned to appear at the office of the U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, on the 5th day of August, A. D. 1881, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.
JOHN A. REA, Register.
E. M. Brown, Receiver.

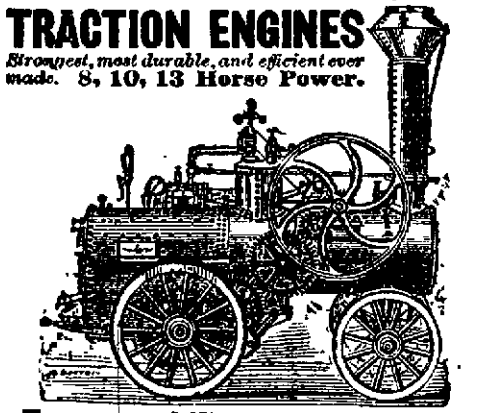
MISCELLANEOUS.

NICHOLS SHEPARD & CO
Batt. Creek, Michigan,
MANUFACTURERS OF THE ONLY GENUINE
VIBRATOR

THRESHERS,
Traction and Plain Engines
and Horse-Powers.
Most Complete Thresher Factory Established
in the World. 1848
32 YEARS of continuous and successful business.
We have no equal in the world for the management, or location, to "back up" the broad warranty given on all our goods.



STEAM-POWER SEPARATORS and
Complete Steam outfits of matched qualities.
Finest Traction Engines and Plain Engines
ever seen in the American market.
A multitude of special features and improvements
for 1881, together with superior qualities in construction
and materials not dreamed of by other makers.
Four sizes of Separators, from 6 to 12 horse
capacity, for clean or horse power change of name.
Two styles of "Mounted" Horse-Powers.
7,500,000 Feet of Selected Lumber
(from three to six years air-dried)
constantly on hand, from which is built the incomparable wood-work of our machinery.



TRACTION ENGINES
Strongest, most durable, and efficient ever
made. 8, 10, 13 Horse Power.
Farmers and Threshermen are invited to
investigate this matchless Threshing Machinery.
Circulars sent free. Address
NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.
Batt. Creek, Michigan.

GET THE BEST!



LEAD ALL OTHERS!

Every Style & Price.

Guaranteed Unequaled
FOR

OPERATION,

ECONOMY,

DURABILITY and

WORKMANSHIP.

Improvements and Conveniences found in
no others.

Always Reliable.

POPULAR EVERYWHERE.

For Sale in Every City and Town
in the United States.

46 m6

THE CONTRAST!

While other Baking Powders are largely ADULTERATED with ALUM and other harmful drugs,



has been kept UNCHANGED in all of its original
purity and wholesomeness. The best evidence of
ITS SAFETY, HEALTHFULNESS, PURITY, and
EFFECTIVENESS, is THE FACT of its being used
to-day, from North to South, from East to West, in
the homes of the rich and poor, where it has been
used for the last 15 years.

A PURE FRUIT ACID BAKING POWDER.

NEVER SOLD IN BULK.

Made by
STEELE & PRICE,

Manufacturers of Lupulin Yeast Gems, Special
Flavoring Extracts, etc., Chicago and St. Louis.

MISCELLANEOUS.

N. DUNKLEBERG,

General Dealer in

LUMBER,

Lath, Doors, Mouldings,
Glass, Building Material.

BISMARCK, D. T.

WALTER MANN, Pres't. G. H. FAIRCHILD, Cash'r.
St. Paul, Minn. Bismarck, D. T.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BISMARCK,

BISMARCK, - - DAKOTA.

Paid up Capital \$50,000

DIRECTORS:

WALTER MANN, G. H. FAIRCHILD
H. R. PORTER, ASA FISHER,
DAN EISENBERG.

Correspondents:

American Exchange Nat. Bank, New York.
First National Bank, Chicago.
Merchants Nat. Bank, St. Paul.

Collections made and
Promptly Remitted.

Interest on Time Deposits.

Drafts on Europe.

Ocean Steamship Tickets.

INSURANCE

FIRE AND MARINE

In the Following Companies:

Springfield - - \$1,361,948 00
Western, Toronto - - 1,150,542 00
Firemen's Fund - - 811,673 00
Star of New York - - 608,803 00
3 - Paul Fire and Marine 558,483 00
American Central - - 550,296 00

\$5,042,045 00

G. H. FAIRCHILD, Agent.

FITS EPILEPSY

OR

FALLING LICKNENS

Permanently Cured—No humbug by
one month's usage of Dr. GOULDARD'S
Celebrated Infinitesimal Bit Powders.
To convince sufferers that these powders will do
all we claim for them we will send them by mail,
postpaid, a free Trial Box. As Dr. Gouldard
is the only physician that has ever made
this disease a special study, and as to our knowledge
those who have been permanently
cured by the use of these Powders, we will
guarantee a permanent cure in every
case or refund you all money expended.
All sufferers should give these powders an
early trial, and be convinced of their curative
powers. Price for large box, \$3.00, or 4 boxes
for \$10.00, sent by mail to any part of the United
States or Canada, on receipt of price, or by ex-
press, C. O. D. Address:
ASH & ROBBINS,
360 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

FREE

8 Samples and Catalogue of best sell-
ing articles on earth. World
Mfg Co. 122 Nassau St. N. Y.

Bogue & Schreck's CHOP HOUSE,

Opposite Post Office.

Open Day and Night.

MEALS at ALL HOURS.

Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

1311

CONSUMPTION

POSITIVELY CURED.

All sufferers from this disease that are anxious
to be cured should try Dr. KISSNER'S
Celebrated Consumptive Powders.
These powders are the only preparation known
that will cure Consumption and all diseases of
the Throat and Lungs—indeed, so strong
is our faith in them, and also to convince you
that they are no humbug, we will forward to
every sufferer, by mail, postpaid, a free trial
Box.

We don't want your money until you are per-
fectly satisfied of their curative powers. If you
are worth saving, don't delay in giving these
Powders a trial, as they will surely cure you.
Price for large box \$5.00, sent to any part of
the United States or Canada by mail, on receipt
of price. Address:
ASH & ROBBINS,
360 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

HANES & DAVIS, TREE PLANTING

COMPANY,

Bismarck, - - Dakota.

We are prepared to furnish trees for Tree Culture
or Ornamental Shade Trees, in quantities
to suit, delivered by rail or driver to any station
in the west, at the following rates, money ac-
companied orders:

Cottonwood cuttings, double length \$1.00 per M
do trees, 5 to 15 inches... 5.00 "
do 15 to 24 inches... 6.00 "
do 24 inches or over... 8.00 "
Box Elder, for tree culture \$4.00 to 6.00 "
Box Elder for shade trees, from 10 to 50 cents each
Shepherdia (or Bulberry), for hedges, baidy, 18
inches to 3 feet, 6 cents each.

White Ash shade trees from 10 to 25 cents each
Trees set at reasonable rates by an experienced
tree planter. Address all orders to
Bismarck Tree Planting Company,
Bismarck, Dakota.

HANES & DAVIS, Managers.

STEELE TOWNSITE BOOM.

FOR THE NEXT

SIXTY DAYS

LOTS IN

STEEL!

The new town between Bismarck and Jamestown, will be sold at

Present Plat Figures,

After which the price of lots will be increased.

Best Bargains on the N. P. Road

Lots from \$10 to \$75.

Steele is the county seat of Kidder county, one of the most fertile counties along
the line of the North Pacific, and the town is just midway between Bismarck and
Jamestown, therefore bound to grow rapidly.

FLOUR, FEED AND PRODUCE.

I wish to inform the people of Burleigh County that I have just
opened in the building next to the TRIBUNE a Flour, Feed and Produce
Store, and hope to see my friends at my new stand. I shall keep only
the best articles at the lowest market price. Remember the place

No. 37 Main Street, two doors west of Postoffice.

FRANK DONNELLY.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS

A torpid liver and dyspepsia cause morosities and irritability, and the mind becomes dull and
cloudy. Persons suffering in this way are unfit for the ordinary pursuits and pleasures of life.
ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS is the most powerful Blood Purifier at present known, and it at
the same time builds up and fortifies the system, invigorates the liver, aids digestion, and cures
dyspepsia. It tones up, and reinforces the whole system, and imparts cheerfulness, vivacity and
brightness of spirits.

Prepared by J. P. ALLEN, Druggist & Mfg. Pharmacist, ST. PAUL MINN.
For Sale by W. A. HOLLERBAEK, Druggist, Bismarck, D. T.

EMANUEL C. BROHOLM,
34 N. Fourth St.,

Practical Boot Maker,

— Likewise —

BUILDER OF SHOES

Perfect fits Guaranteed. Only the Best
Material used. Custom Work a Specialty.

Repairing Neatly Done.

BISMARCK

AND

STANDING ROCK

STAGE & EXPRESS

LINE.

Leaves Bismarck daily, except Sundays, at 8 a.
m., arriving at Standing Rock in fifteen hours.
Leaves Standing Rock daily, except Sunday, at
4 a. m., arriving at Bismarck in fifteen hours.
For freight or passage apply to
Geo. Peoples & Co., Bismarck, D. T.
Jas. Thompson & Co., Standing Rock.

TRY

G. H. HENNING'S

Pa-He-Yo-Yam-Pa

FOR THE HAIR.

Keeps the scalp free from dandruff, the hair
from falling out and is an excellent remedy for
headache. It is highly recommended as a hair
restorer and is the best hair dresser in the world.
For sale by W. A. Hollerbaek, W. H. W.
Cramer, and at Fort Lincoln by
G. H. HENNING.

Notice to Creditors.

County of Burleigh, in the Probate Court.
In the matter of the estate of Margaret Merry
weather, deceased. Notice is hereby given that
all persons having claims against the estate of
Margaret Merryweather, deceased, are hereby
required to present the same to the undersigned at his residence on
Apple Creek, D. T., with the necessary
vouchers, within four months from date.
Dated June 30, 1881.

J. COTTON MILLER, Administrator.

TO CATTLE OWNERS,

Freighters

AND

FAMILIES

We have made arrangements whereby we can
take care of town cattle and dry stock during
the season. Much cows will be driven out to
the range each morning and back at night.
Good water and excellent grass. The best of
care taken of the stock. Dry stock will feed
from daylight till dark.
22—While in our care all damages paid.
Leave orders at Griffin's meat market.
45th June 30
AMES & BERG.

BUY BILLIARD AND POOL TABLES.



46m6

J.C. VAUGHAN GARDENERS' SEEDS

CHICAGO NEW TOOLS (POTA) TOES

42m6ow

ELECTRIC YOUTHFUL VIGOR.

Lost En-
ergy, Nervous Debility, Lost
Hopes, Indiscretions, Youth
RING positively cured. Rubber goods
2 for \$1 or \$4 per doz. Send stamp for circular.
J. H. AMES,
204 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS AND CANVASSERS

Make from \$25 to \$50 per week selling
goods for E. C. RIDEOUT & CO., 10 B. C. ST.,
New York.
Send for their Catalogue and terms.

THE WHITE IS KING



Look in his face, look in his eyes,
 Reguish and blue, and terribly wise—
 Reguish and blue, but quickest to see
 When mother comes in as tired as can be;
 Quickest to find her the nicest old chair;
 Quickest to get to the top of the stair;
 Quickest to see that a kiss on the cheek
 Would help her far more than to chatter and
 speak.
 Look in his face, and guess, if you can,
 Why mother is proud of her little man.

The mother is proud—I will tell you this;
 You can see it yourself in her tender kiss.
 But why? Well, of all her dears
 There is scarcely one who ever hears
 The moment she speaks, and jumps to see
 What her want or wish may be.
 Scarcely one. They all forget,
 Or are not in the notion to quite yet;
 But this she knows, if her boy is near,
 There is somebody certain to want to hear.

Mother is proud, and she holds him fast,
 And kisses him first and kisses him last,
 And he holds her hand and looks in her face,
 And hunts for her pool which is out of its place,
 And proves that he loves her whenever he can,
 That is why she is proud of her little man.

SICK HEADACHE.

A Hygienic Love Story.

Harper's Bazar.
 Cooks had crowded and hens had cackled
 for a full hour at least. This was a world of
 scratching, they said to themselves, and eggs
 were not built in a day. Early to bed and
 early to rise make fowls healthy and lively
 and wise. The robins in the apple trees, the
 swallows in the barn, the little brown
 phoebes that held town-meetings in the
 meadow, had been piping and trilling that it
 was day, day, till they half expected to
 hear the noon bell ringing. The shy quail
 in the hedge-row had called their warning of
 "hot and dry, hot and dry," over and
 over, to any ears that would listen. The
 spiders had long since hung out their glitter-
 ing webs a drying on the wild-rose bushes.
 The bells of the morning-glory, blue and
 pink and purple, had swung for hours out-
 side the buttery window, before the delin-
 quent Aunt Larkin lifted the latch and en-
 tered, not as her wont was, quickly, as with
 desire, but on leaden feet of dull resolve,
 and looking white as her own linen.

There stood the row of milk pails waiting
 to be emptied, to be washed, to be spread in
 the sun, already fierce and hot outside.
 There was the long array of pans mantling
 with yellow cream. There, in the corner,
 waited the exacting church, the dasher lean-
 ing toward her hand with what seemed a
 malevolent readiness. As she took up the
 skimmer the kitchen clock struck six.

"Oh dear," sighed Aunt Larkin, "'morn-
 in' lost, evenin' crossed.'"

But when, with conscientious care, she had
 stripped the third pan of its rich abundance,
 she laid down her weapons, so to speak, and
 capitulated to the one foe able to conquer
 that resolved soul.

"Thanny," she called, at the foot of the
 stairs.

"Yes, mother," answered a cheerful voice
 from among the lilac bushes, and a brown,
 curly head, set on the slender shoulders of
 young manhood, showed itself in the door-
 way. "What, another of the evil brood?
 Go straight to bed, mother. I'll go right
 over for Obadiah's Sarah. I'll make you
 some tea, and manage my own brakfast.
 Don't you worry about me. But you see I
 was right, mother. You must have a girl.
 Shall I help you up stairs?"

"No, dear." You just see to yourself.
 The coffee's ready and the bread is in the
 stone pot, and there's plenty of doughnuts
 and a currant pie, and dried beef and cheese
 in the buttery; and if you want to fry your-
 self a slice of meat, there's the fat in the red
 jar, and the veal's out in the spring house."

But though the mother-instinct insisted
 on thus making the way easy for its young,
 human nature shuddered at this catalogue,
 and poor Aunt Larkin staggered to her bed
 too horribly ill to speak again for hours.
 Sight and sound were alike dreadful. The
 swift jingle of the wooing bobolink swinging
 outside in the golden ropes of the laburnum
 pierced her sensitive ears like the steely clash
 of swords. And the droning hum of bees,
 plunging deep in the white sweetness of the
 syringas, was as the bray of a trombone.
 Her heavy limbs ached, to ache the more as
 she tried to rest them in new positions. It
 seemed to her that the deadly nausea was in
 her feet, in her arms, in her spin—every-
 where.

That the entrance of any human being,
 even her beloved Thanny, would be unen-
 durable, she knew. But oh, if some phan-
 tom, some invisible, inaudible agency, would
 but turn the swivel of the blind, where a ray
 of horrible sunlight was already creeping in!
 How could she ever have let that bottle
 of Bohemian glass stand on her bureau, even
 though Thanny had given it her, filled with
 cologne for her poor head! Its vivid red
 seemed to smite her through the cloud of
 dull pain above her brows. And if she shut
 her eyes, it did but glare the redder. Than-
 ny brought her the tea, and it was vile.
 Presently Obadiah's Sarah came creeping in
 with demonstrative quietness, in shoes that
 creaked and gawn that crackled, to set down
 a tinkling tray by the bedside. Aunt Larkin,
 who would have mourned over a lie as over a
 lost soul, had been capable of telling one,
 feigned sleep to dismiss that amiable
 vandal. But when she opened her eyes and
 saw the yellow butter, the deep blue plate,
 the brown toast, the red milk pitcher, the
 black earthen tea-pot, she felt that sex alone,
 not gratitude nor Christian grace, bridled
 her tongue from profane and vain babbling.

Meantime, nature, who did not include
 sick headache or any other mortal malady
 in her scheme of existence, went about her
 usual business. The sun mounted higher
 and higher, cattle browsed, sheep fattened,
 buds blossomed, crops grew. Among these
 the plantage at the village academy flour-
 ished space. Here lay the daily toil of Mr.
 Nathan Larkin, assistant principal, a sensi-
 tive, conscientious fellow, of indomitable
 will, loving work, and toiling to kindle in
 duller brains and lighter natures his own en-
 thusiasm and his own resolve. The Rev.
 Edward Grannis, D.D., Ph. D., LL. D.,
 principal of the Quabog seminary, being a
 gentleman of phlegmatic temperament, much
 addicted to heavy dinners at noonday, was
 quite willing to let his esteemed young
 friend do most of the pulling of the double
 team, especially through the hard places,
 though simply for his own improvement, of
 course.

Thus the youth, taking no rest, spending
 of his intense personality with prodigal readi-
 ness, inheriting from his mother a set of
 tense and swift-responding nerves, found
 himself beset, once a fortnight or so, by the
 same fiend, sick headache, which had de-
 vastated years of her useful life. He was
 young and heroic. Sometimes he could
 grapple with it, hold it still, and, thus ham-

pered, go through the routine of his work
 after a dull fashion. Sometimes he yielded,
 undergoing tortures greater than his
 mother's, as his imagination was more vivid.
 But, either way, he counted a month out
 of each year an unredeemed sacrifice to this
 Moloch.

On this summer day he felt wonderfully
 alert and alive. The boys thought he made
 Caesar and the Anabasis almost interesting,
 with his vivid sketch of the splendid life of
 the republic, and his showing up of hot-
 headed Cyrus and cool, cruel, able Artaxerxes,
 "long-memoried" for his wrongs. But in secret
 he was much disquieted. For Miss Allis Putnam was to come that after-
 noon, and he felt that his poor mother would
 "worry" more than was needful. Not that he
 had not his own misgivings. A strong-
 minded young woman who had graduated
 first in her class from the medical college,
 and walked the hospitals abroad for a year,
 who had written a prize treatise on some dis-
 gusting and sanguinary subject, and no
 doubt practiced vivisection, should be, to his
 thinking, though for quite opposite reasons,
 like Wordsworth's Lucy—

A maid whom there were none to praise,
 And very few to love.

He fancied he knew how she would look—
 slight, sandy-complexioned, her light, char-
 acterless hair very neat and wholly uninter-
 esting, her dress very upright and uncom-
 promising about the biases, collars and cuffs
 prim and spotless—"no 'sweet neglect' about
 her, nor even 'th' adulteries of art," which,
 notwithstanding Ben Jonson, he thought
 most bewitching. She was so distant a
 cousin that kinship had not made the invita-
 tion obligatory. But his mother had dearly
 loved her mother, and when that gentle
 widow wrote that her dear Allis had returned,
 and that she longed to have her ever-beloved
 Candace know her before she settled down
 to her profession, the ever-beloved and ever-
 obliging Candace replied at once that the
 young traveler should be made welcome.

A caravan of unexpected guests could not
 upset Aunt Larkin's perfect order, nor find
 her garrison unprovoked. But she con-
 fided to Thanny that she "expected a girl"
 had lived to Paris would find their way of
 livin' dreadful old-fashioned and common." And
 he guessed that she secretly dreaded the
 incursion, as he did. Polite he would
 certainly be, but he thought he would move
 his books out to the stable loft, and live as
 little as possible at home while Dr. Allis re-
 mained. He wished women would keep to
 their own sphere, and let men's work alone.
 By the time the two sessions were over, the
 compositions inspected, all the school
 "chores" done, and his face turned home-
 ward, he was sure that he detested un-
 womanly women, and of these sinners he
 reckoned female doctors chiefest.

As he opened the kitchen door, Obadiah's
 Sarah stood revealed, buxom, red-armed,
 good-natured, carefully straining aromatic
 broth into a china bowl. "'Twas her no-
 tion," she explained. "I shouldn't never
 have teched the best set—no, nor made the
 soup neither—'thout tellin'. I took her to
 the toast an' tea," she said, an' she never
 looked at 'em. But she said she must take
 suthin', an' she made it herself. You never
 see such a happy little thing. My! I guess
 the full soul could eat that mess. Honey-
 comb's cloyin' alwuz. I never see the force
 of that tex'. An' she's gave her some sort
 o' revivin' medicine 't didn't have no taste or
 smell, 's fur 's I see, an' she's a settin' up
 a'ready, an' sez her headache's 'most gone,
 an' I never knowed her out o' bed before in
 less'n two days, when 't really took hold on
 her."

What meaning even so close a translator
 of difficult tongues as Mr. Nathan Larkin
 would have distilled from this speech
 may not be known. For at this pause there
 appeared in the opposite door the most satis-
 factory gloss imaginable. A fluffy head, all
 blonde curls, puffs, frizzes, he knew not
 what; pink cheeks; laughing brown eyes;
 shining teeth; a cambric gown that might
 have awed him, had it not been even more
 picturesque than fashionable; trim slipped
 feet beneath its abbreviated crispness—be-
 held the key to Sarah's voluble obscurity!

"I am Allis Putnam," said the phantom of
 delight, coming forward, with frank hand
 outstretched, "and I beg your pardon for
 coming unannounced. But we found the
 late train did not connect. And mamma said
 Aunt Larkin could not be taken at a disad-
 vantage. Having come, my professional
 nose sniffed action at once. Sarah was the
 best of assistants"—shedding a brilliant
 smile on that staring neophyte, which
 Nathan was inclined to consider a waste of
 riches—"and between us we have really set
 your mother on her feet again. Now I'm
 going to administer my next remedy, and
 then you may talk with her as long as she'll
 listen. I think we can persuade her out on
 this lovely veranda." And the doctor dis-
 appeared with her savory broth.

"Don't she beat all?" inquired the bustling
 Sarah, intent on the impending supper.
 "Pooty's that wild rose, an' smarter'n light-
 nin'." "Tain't strange the old doctors, that
 jest look owlish an' don't do no good, don't
 want women inter the business. They'd steal
 the trade in no time. There's sour cream
 enough, an' I told her I'd make some tip-top
 flap-jacks for supper. 'Don't you take an
 extra step for me, Sarah,' she says. 'I'm
 goin' to feast on brown bread an' milk while
 I stay.' There ain't nothin' better'n sour
 cream flapjacks, but she's so 'fraid o' givin'
 trouble. That's what I call a real lady."

If Nathan guessed that the name of this
 extolled delight was written on Dr. Allis' In-
 dex Expurgatorius, he nevertheless ate his
 own share with due satisfaction, and equally
 enjoyed the rich preserves, the fruity cake,
 the crumbling tarts, and the delicate, strong
 tea, set forth in the best china to honor the
 visitor, who, much to Sarah's disappoint-
 ment, elected brown bread and milk, after
 all.

How it was brought about neither Aunt
 Larkin nor Nathan could have told, but Obadiah's
 Sarah, whose Declaration of Inde-
 pendence had always read that she
 "wouldn't live out for nobody," found her-
 self permanently installed in that cool and
 spotless kitchen within three days of Dr.
 Allis' advent. Aunt Larkin having repeated
 for thirty years that she "didn't see the
 sense of havin' a girl clutterin' round to pick
 up after," and her son being accustomed to
 accept as final whatever domestic views his
 mother promulgated, received the new dis-
 pensation with submission on the one part
 and rejoicing on the other. The doctor's
 luggage appeared to consist in great part in
 "Franklin Square" novels, and the infinite
 riches in a little room, of the "Half-hour
 Series." And when Nathan came home one
 afternoon to find his mother comfortably
 rocking in her large chair on the veranda,
 deep in the fortunes of the Greatest Heiress
 in England, instead of stirring up pancakes
 or making button-holes, he said to himself,
 "Allis is a witch, bless her!" Yes, already
 it had gone so far that the unwomanly

doctor "Allis" to him. And at tea this
 studious young sage, who spent all his leis-
 ure in gardening among classic roots, an-
 nounced that to-morrow would be Satur-
 day, he was sure they could not do better
 than to drive over to Bethesda Springs, all
 of them, and spend an idle day in that great
 Vanity Fair.

But to-morrow it was Nathan's turn. His
 head was chafed to his pillow with shackles
 of pain. It was seasickness, he said to him-
 self, without the palsy of the will. It was
 fever, without the blessed intervals of un-
 consciousness. It was the rack, the thumb-
 screw, the iron boot. If the faint stirrings
 of desire might be called hope, he hoped
 his mother would not prescribe magnesia, or
 bring him the dreaded "cup o' tea."

By-and-by came Dr. Allis, with noiseless
 presence, cool hands, low voice, and potent
 prescription. As the slow hours dragged
 on, the headache yielded grudgingly, irresol-
 utely, with spasms of reasserting power.
 Next day Nathan was free from pain, but
 tired out and despondent. Sitting in the
 cool dusk of the honeysuckles, he said,
 "I'd give a third of my life, Allis, to buy off
 these headaches from the rest of it. Some-
 times I think they will shut me out from any
 career whatever. Can't you cure them, lit-
 tle Galen?"

"No, Herr Professor, not while you invite
 them, solicit them, compel them."

"I, Allis? I don't give them an inch of
 vantage. I rise early, go to bed early, don't
 even smoke, and fight them to the death
 when they come."

"Nathan, I should like to talk to you for
 your good, though you'll hate me for it.
 You've half forgotten that I am a female
 doctor, and as a person, I am less objection-
 able than you feared. 'Twere pity of my
 life to disturb this state of amity. But at
 heart I'm professional above all things, and
 you see I can't advise your mother lest I
 seem disrespectful."

"Lay on, Macduff, I dare say I shan't
 know when I'm hit. And if I do feel the
 whiff and wind of your fell sword, I won't
 whimper."

"Nathan, do you know that your mother
 killed those six children whose little graves
 she showed me to-day?"

"Allis!"

"Yes; although she would have died for
 any one of them. And but that you were
 tougher fibered, as well as finer fibered, than
 the rest, you would have completed the
 hecatomb. Your grandmother, mamma
 says, was exactly like your mother, all
 'faculty,' energy and thrift. She would
 clean two rooms in a day—paint windows
 and all—churn, get the dinner for a great
 family of 'men folks,' take care of her chil-
 dren, and make a pair of pantaloons before
 bedtime. Of course she was 'worryin',
 with all her nerves on the surface, and of
 course she had to bequeath to her girls this
 same overwrought mental and physical con-
 dition. Aunt Larkin, with less muscular
 strength than her mother, has emulated her
 achievements, and, half starved herself, has
 half starved her children, first, in their in-
 heritance, and, second, in their rearing."

"Allis, you are wild. Mother, and grand-
 mother before her, made generous living a
 primal duty."

"That's just what I say, child. 'Generous
 living' is sure to be semi-starvation. You
 have had the finest of bread, and deli-
 cious, fatal light biscuit, and cake, and
 preserves, and pastry, and insidious flap-
 jacks, and rich doughnuts, and incessant
 coffee, and salt fish fried with pork scraps,
 and heavy 'boiled dishes' veiled in a film of
 fat, and fresh meats fried, and sausages,
 and spare-rib, spare-rib, toujours spare-rib.
 What has your brain found in this Barme-
 side feast? What food for your delicate,
 tense nerves? Do you think it any wonder
 that they collapse, as it were, from inanition
 twice a month or so? All your life you have
 gorged yourself (pardon the expression, but
 I am in a temper—professional, of course)
 on hydro carbonaceous foods, imposing
 monstrous tasks on your rebellious liver,
 which 'strikes,' and spreads disaffection
 throughout the ranks of its associates. You
 are starving for vital phosphates. Didn't
 you study physiology at school? Perhaps
 you teach it even, and what do you care
 for its sacred teachings? Yes, I mean
 sacred. There's a religion of the body, let
 me tell you, unregenerate boy. I've no
 doubt you render into beautiful English
 that story of Marsyas and Apollo, and what
 do you know of care about your own skin,
 that texture of miraculous skill? You read
 that Minerva sprang from the brain of Jove.
 But why should you expect wisdom to be
 born from yours? You're it without mercy
 sixteen hours a day. You are subject to
 that fatal drain which stupidity is always
 making upon cleverness. There's no vam-
 pire like it. You never play. Why don't
 you swim, ride, dance, row, play base ball,
 practice archery, whist, and go to town
 every vacation for an instructive course of
 theaters?"

"When, Allis? Why, there isn't time. I
 leave out half the work I ought to do as it
 is."

"Ought! ought! Oh dear! how shall
 we stop the roll of that Juggernaut which
 crushes all your race? You have no pure
 joy in existence. It doesn't even seem that
 you have any love of life in itself. It's only
 useful for the work you can wring out of it.
 You make yourselves less than your moods
 and tenses, less than your butter and cheese.
 Time! If there isn't time to get well and
 keep well, you'd better change for eternity,
 as you will, my dear young friend, if you
 can't reform. I know that the kind of head-
 ache which you and Aunt Larkin are cursed
 with never comes except with overwork and
 under feeding. She must go on to suffer,
 poor thing, though less, I hope. But you
 can cure yourself if you will. Obey me,
 and you shall be a new man in a year, giv-
 ing me that delight in your growing health
 which an artist feels in his growing picture."

"Dear Allis, I abhor bran, and mother
 would never cook it."

"Dear simpleton, who asked you? No,
 you shall have delicious soups, and inviting
 meats, and salads of celestial lineage, and
 vegetables, and milk, and such bread as you
 have never tasted, made of flour whose
 whole value has not paid tribute to the mil-
 ler."

"But Obadiah's Sarah—"

"Oh, yes, she can. I'll teach her. We
 can do it all, and more, if only you will per-
 suade your mother that it is my lark, or
 your whim, or what you will, so that we do
 not seem to subvert the law of generations,
 or approach the old order with the new.
 Don't you see what a new creature she is
 since I have made her rest? And when she
 says plaintively, as in her moments of rebel-
 lion she does, 'The house is not what it
 was' (if perchance, Sarah has forgotten to
 set the salt box on the right hand of the
 sugar crock, instead of the left,) I reply,
 'Never mind, dear Aunt Larkin, the home is
 more. Did you ever see Nathan so happy

about you, as now that you tuck up your
 feet and read in the afternoons, or go out
 riding with me? And then she is silenced,
 and takes another turn at The Maid of Sker
 with visible satisfaction. Do you suppose
 anything in life would make her so happy
 as for you to escape your headaches? And
 I have shown you the way."

"Having put myself in your hands, Dr.
 Putnam, I am bound to follow your pre-
 scription, I suppose. The preserves shall
 mould upon their shelves, the cake box
 shall rust upon its hinges, flapjacks from
 henceforth be called accursed, and the
 majestic shades of Sylvester Graham
 and Dio Lewis command my obedience."

"Slowly their phantoms arise before us.
 Our lotter brothers, but one in blood;
 At bed and table they lord it o'er us
 With looks of beauty and words of good."

"Admirable, Master Nathan! I can stay
 two weeks longer to see my remedies in ac-
 tion, and then you are to be on honor. At
 the thanksgiving vacation come to town and
 I will administer the course of theaters ad-
 vised, and measure your improvement. To-
 morrow afternoon, if you please, we will go
 to the top of that beautiful purple hill, up
 which you have not had the civility to invite
 me. As a young lady, and your guest, I
 could not, of course, mention the omission;
 but as your physician, and in a strictly re-
 medial manner, I proceed to rectify it."

From that day a new king arose over
 Egypt. No sparkling brook hid itself so
 cunningly among the leaves that Nathan and
 Allis did not find it in the long summer af-
 ternoons when work was done. No hill was
 too difficult for their nimble feet, no berry
 patch too far, no lily-bearing pond too inac-
 cessible. Sometimes Aunt Larkin joined
 them in their frolic, wondering at herself
 for electing play when work waited to be
 done, feeling herself apostate to the faith of
 her fathers, yet delighting in the fun of
 these children, and rejoicing to see her son
 so brown and happy.

Then Doctor Allis had to say good-by,
 and betake herself to town, evolving what
 she called her "office" from a confusion of
 books, pictures, flowers, patterns of wall
 paper, white muslin, and the spoils of her
 life abroad. When Nathan saw it, in No-
 vember, his notions of the fitness of pro-
 fessional life for women underwent further
 disintegration.

"Nothing could be more refined," he said
 to himself. "My mother's house, even,
 does not look half so feminine."

But if the canny Mrs. Putnam had ex-
 pected that her pretty and professional
 daughter would establish herself in another
 vocation when she sent her on a missionary
 visit among the Franklin hills, hers was a
 hope deferred. For it was a year after this
 before the correspondence, of which a spec-
 imen is appended, enriched the departments;

BE TO HER.

"—So I have been offered the profes-
 sorship of the classics at — college. Will
 you come, too? I would not ask you while
 my lines were fixed at Franklin, wanting to
 leave you free to live your own life of
 books and thought and work, which there
 you could not do. At — the society is
 delightful, and I think you would be happy.
 If it is your wish still to practice your pro-
 fession, I have no more right, as I trust I
 have no more wish, to object, than you
 would have concerning mine. And, indeed,
 I hold that there is no nobler work in the
 world than yours. Personally, it would ill
 become me to limit your beneficence. For
 know, Doctor Allis, that I have not had a
 vestige of sick headache in six months. I
 said I would give a third of my life to save
 the other two from its ravages."

Take, O Doctor, thrice the fee;
 Take, I give it eagerly;
 For, invisible to thee,
 Devils blue have gone from me.

Does this not sound like a love letter? If I
 do not say that I adore you with all my heart,
 and soul, and mind, and strength, it is be-
 cause you found it out, as you found out
 everything else about me, by witchcraft, I
 believe, months or months ago. And if I
 seem too jolly for the attitude of prayer I
 assume, it is because the hope of having you
 always has gone to my brain (weakened as
 you know better than you, by intervals of
 agonizing pain from my birth), and intox-
 icated me, as with the mead of the gods.
 Would not 'Doctor Larkin,' serve every end
 as well as 'Doctor Putnam'? Brutus will
 start a spirit as soon as Caesar.

"I use this form of entreaty rather than
 another more familiar to poets and lovers be-
 cause you assured me that, before all things,
 you were professional. My little darling, I
 am hedged about with danger. At — the
 other day I was even offered and pressed
 upon with—PIE! If I have a housekeeper,
 I don't not that poisonous compound will
 be daily on the table, and presently, in an
 unvigilant moment, perhaps when I am lost
 in reflection on a doubtful *ictus*, I shall
 fall! My life, or at least my digestion, which
 in your view is more than life, I lay at your
 feet. We are rich for country folk, little
 Allis. I have bought a charming house at
 —, and the reception rooms seem to me
 peculiarly eligible as an office. You shall
 have it on the most favorable terms, and
 permanently, by addressing at once, "Your
 devoted,
 N. L."

SEE TO HIM.

"Dear Sir:—My diagnosis is favorable.
 Your summary of symptoms I find satisfac-
 tory. No headache in six months. Good.
 A capacity to laugh over serious issues, and
 make the best of things, such as would have
 been quite impossible to you a year or so
 ago. Better. A hopeful, because gradually
 developed, sense of the necessity of obedi-
 ence to your medical adviser in all things.
 Best. What you say of the advantages of
 the office you offer me has received my at-
 tention. I consider myself well placed, with
 a rapidly growing practice. But as my
 greatest success has been in the relief of
 maladies of the nerves and digestion, and as
 a college town is a settlement of dyspeptics,
 martyrs to sick headache, the temptation to
 enlarge knowledge in my specialty is over-
 mastering. I will therefore take the office
 on the terms proposed, reserving to myself
 the right to use it for bouidoir, reception
 room, study, or private growlery for the
 professor of Greek and Latin at — Col-
 lege, should it seem to me advisable. I will
 trouble you to have the key ready whenever
 I demand it; and remain, with recommenda-
 tion to follow treatment as previously ad-
 vised. Truly yours,
 A. P."

"P. S.—It was the belief of the ancients
 that the liver was the seat of the affections.
 'This was some time a paradox, but now the
 time gives it proof.'"

The following remark by Minister Lowell,
 in a speech in London, will bear repeating:
 "I must acknowledge that the interviewer
 is frequently useful, and that he enables
 public men out of power to make speeches
 to which they would otherwise be pre-
 cluded."

There is talk of building an American
 hotel, to be run by an American, in Paris.
 Americans now spend more money than
 any other nationality.

The purchase of 4,000,000 acres of land
 in Florida, by a Philadelphia capitalist,
 has made the British press open its eyes
 in wonder.

An English paper states that lock-jaw,
 whether produced by the bite of a dog,
 wounds from rusty nails, or cuts of other
 description, can be cured by subjecting the
 injured part to the fumes of burning
 wool.

The temperance folks at Newark were
 quite jubilant because 3,500 barrels of beer
 were destroyed by a fire. They made a
 wry face when they heard that it was in-
 sured.

A London writer says: "I tested quite
 lately some of the first oranges that reach-
 ed London from the southern States of
 America. They are distinctly superior to
 those from either Spain or Portugal."

Boston Transcript: If the men were as
 silent about their ages as the women, we
 shouldn't hear so many army reminiscences
 as we do now. The ladies are worthy of
 being patterned after in this regard.

The old battlefield of Ball's Bluff is in-
 fested by rattlesnakes. A few days ago a
 lady who was visiting the spot said: "What
 a smell of cucumbers!" the odor indicating
 the presence of the snakes. A gentleman
 who heard her words rescued her from
 danger.

The notion of wearing stockings of dif-
 ferent colors seems likely to become gen-
 eral in London, says "Trifler," in *Sunday
 Times*, of that city. "An old friend tells
 me he saw a short petticoat lassie of thir-
 teen the other day in a white dress with
 blue ribbons. Moreover, the damsel wore
 one blue stocking and one white, a blue
 rosette on one shoe and a white one on the
 other. He says the costume was admirably
 designed and the effect was altogether
 charming. I should not be at all surprised
 to hear that this new idea had become
 fashionable."

Cologne is destroying the ancient walls
 which encircle the city. On the 11th of
 June the first breach was made. It was
 quite a ceremonial. The burgomaster, wear-
 ing his robes of office, first delivered at the
 town hall an official lecture on the history
 of the old wall, and then marched at the
 head of a procession of trade guilds and
 firemen, followed by the populace, to the
 spot. At the sound of a trumpet the first
 hole was knocked in the wall. Then came
 singing of national anthems and the disper-
 sion of the crowd.

Women are not so badly off in Turkey

O lady, leave thy silken thread
And flowery tapestry—
There's living roses on the bush,
And blossoms on the tree.
Stoop where thou wilt, thy careless hand
Some random bud will meet;
Thou canst not tread but thou wilt find
The daisy at thy feet.

'Tis like the birthday of the world,
When earth was born in bloom;
The light is made of many dyes,
The air is all perfume;
There's crimson buds, and white and blue—
The very rainbow showers
Have turned to blossoms where they fell,
And sown the earth with flowers.

—Thomas Hood.

JUST IN TIME.

I was coming up on a steamboat from New Orleans to St. Louis. The night was oppressively warm, and I had gone out on deck for a breath of fresh air. There were only two other persons there, a man and a woman, who were walking back and forth, conversing together in low voices. As I passed them I heard her say:

"Do you want to drive me crazy? I tell you I can't forget him; and it's no use talking to me about my duty. I don't believe a word that wicked woman says. He isn't married again—he isn't dead. He's alive, and true to me; I'm sure of it."

The words were low, but intense and passionate, and I stopped involuntarily.

"Don't get excited and unreasonable, my dear woman. Look at the facts of the case. You haven't heard from your husband in nearly two years; he left you with scarcely a week's provision on hand, and \$10 in money; if it hadn't been for me you and your child would have starved—yes, actually starved. Yet you talk as if it was your duty to remain faithful to the memory of such a man; and that, too, in spite of the proof you have received, by a direct revelation from heaven, as it were, that he not only deserted you, but married another woman, and lived with her as his wife for three months before he died."

I can't tell why it was, but there was something in the smooth, insinuating voice of the speaker that sounded to me like the hiss of a serpent, and inspired me with a feeling of abhorrence that I could not overcome.

The next morning I scanned the faces of the passengers to discover the speaker. He was seated at the breakfast table—long-haired, thin-visaged, with thin lips and light blue eyes that looked hard and cruel, but with a general air of sanctimoniousness pervading his whole aspect.

A little pale-faced woman sat on his right hand, whom I recognized at once as his companion of the night before. She held in her lap a child two or three years old, and was rather pretty than otherwise, although her eyes were red as if from continual weeping.

But the face that chiefly attracted my attention was that of the woman on his right hand. Her face, in its unearthly pallor, resembled that of a corpse; her lips were livid, and her eyes, deep-sunken and with dark circles about them, were dull and expressionless. It was a face that at the same time repulsed and fascinated you. She, too, as well as the other woman, seemed to be under the control of the man I have described.

I noticed a great many curious glances directed toward these persons during breakfast. Afterward I learned who they were from the captain. The man, it appeared, was a celebrated spiritist, with a wonderful gift of healing in his hands, who subscribed himself S. S. Johnson, M. D. The woman with a corpse-like face was a clairvoyant, who always traveled with him, and went into trances for his benefit whenever he desired. The two together were said to be very successful as healing mediums.

"I don't want to think of it," said the captain. "There is something remarkable about this clairvoyance. I am convinced that Johnson is an impostor; but as to the woman—why, I'd take my oath that she isn't conscious of what she says and does in those trances. Johnson has a curious kind of power over her, and I believe his will actually forces her into a semi-comatose state, and puts the words into her mouth that she is to say."

"But who is the little pale-faced creature that accompanies him?" I inquired. "Is she a clairvoyant, too?"

"Oh, no! but her husband left her nearly two years ago, and this Johnson has befriended her, for reasons of his own, I've no doubt. There's a mystery about it, somehow. I was well acquainted with her husband. He was a steady, hard-working man; but times were poor, and he thought he could better his fortune by a trip to the mountains. So he went, leaving wife and child rather scantily provided for; but it was the best he could do. He hoped that, before their money and provisions were exhausted, he would be able to send them more. This Dr. Johnson was his principal adviser in the step he took, and promised to see that his family didn't come to want. From that day to this, however, no direct communication has ever been received from Joe Morrison. It is known that he arrived in St. Louis safely, that he embarked there for the mountains, and that is all. His wife is a weak, helpless little creature, strong only in devotion to her husband, and would have sunk under this blow if it hadn't been for the child."

The captain stopped, as if he had finished his story; but I turned to him eagerly, for the conversation of the night before recurred to my memory.

"Isn't there some rumor about Morrison's being dead or married again? And what about this Johnson? Has he kept the promise he made her husband?"

The captain did not seem inclined at first to say anything more, but was finally persuaded to tell me the rest of the story, together with his own suspicions as to the relations at present existing between Johnson and Mrs. Morrison.

"I can't deny," he said, "that Johnson has befriended her, but he is a man I wouldn't trust, and I believe he has done it for purposes of his own. As to what those purposes are I have my suspicions. After Morrison had been gone over a year Johnson advised her to consult Sarah White, his clairvoyant friend. Lucy, that is, Mrs. Morrison, yielded to the proposal readily, as a relief from the doubts and fears that distracted her. But imagine her horror, when informed by Miss White that her husband was alive and well, and married to another woman! She wouldn't believe it, and refused at first to have anything more to do with clairvoyance. But the communication had its effect, undoubtedly, on her weak and credulous nature, for when

months passed on and there was no word of tidings, she again consulted Miss White. This time she received a direct message from her husband himself, who had been killed in a melee among some miners, according to his own assertion, and was thus enabled through spiritual mediumship to console his wife personally. He confirmed the former statement of Miss White as to having committed bigamy before he died, and expressed a degree of contrition therefore truly edifying. Lucy was overwhelmed by what she heard, and out of sheer desperation resolved to go to St. Louis and there seek for traces of her husband. As it happened, Dr. Johnson was going North and took her under his protection. It is my private opinion that he has been plotting all along to get her into his power. Whether or not he has had anything to do with Morrison's mysterious silence, is more than I can tell."

"It's a strange story," I said, musingly, "but I am inclined to think you are right in your suspicions." And in return for the captain's confidence I related the conversation I had accidentally overheard.

"Just the plea I thought he would urge—duty. Duty to her child, probably. The hypocrite! he knows she won't marry him for any other reason. But what are the crowd doing over there?" and he pointed to the opposite side of the cabin. "Ah! I understand. Isn't that Johnson and Miss White? He asked my permission, this morning, to display her wonderful skill as a clairvoyant. Come along; I want you to see her in a trance."

I am not superstitious, but there was something uncanny in the air that morning, and a thrill of actual dread ran over me as we approached the clairvoyant. Her eyes were open, but rolled back in her head; and there was a ghastly expression to her face I shall never forget. She was talking and gesticulating earnestly, and near her stood Dr. Johnson, whose fixed, magnetic gaze never left her for a single instant. As soon as I could distinguish what she said I discovered that she professed to be under the control of Joe Morrison, and the captain informed me that she imitated perfectly his tricks of voice and manner. What made this more remarkable was the fact that she had never seen him.

"There is no use, Lucy, in crying any more," she said, "for I am a miserable scoundrel, and not worthy the tears you shed. You are wrong, too, in neglecting your duty to Willie the way you do. He is our child, remember, and I want you to consider what will be the best for his future, instead of mourning for me any longer. You are altogether too headstrong and suspicious, and won't even listen to the advice of your friends."

At this point her discourse was interrupted by a sudden stir among the crowd. Mrs. Morrison had fainted. The captain and I carried her to a sofa and sprinkled water in her face; but it was some time before she regained consciousness, and not until after the clairvoyant had come out of her apparent trance.

The next morning the boat reached St. Louis. I put up at the Planters', as usual, and so did Dr. Johnson and his friends. I had several business commissions to attend to, and did not see anything of them for several days. But one evening, as I was going to my room, little Willie came running along the hall, sobbing as if his heart would break.

"What is the matter, Willie?" I said, taking him up in my arms.

All I could make out from his broken speech was that somebody had "hurted" his mamma, and that she was crying "drefful" hard and would not even speak to him.

A sudden impulse came over me to offer my friendship to Mrs. Morrison and thwart the plans of Johnson, if possible; for I felt convinced that he had occasioned her tears. While I was thinking how to do this without wounding her delicacy, she came out into the hall looking for Willie. He ran up to her eagerly, dragging me along, and I was really shocked at the change in her appearance. She was thinner and paler than when I had seen her last, and there was a look in her eyes like that of a hunted animal at bay.

I can't tell how it was that I gained her confidence so readily, but we hadn't been talking ten minutes before she began to tell me her troubles. My white hair and venerable appearance had something to do with it, probably; and then, too, her need of a friend was urgent and imperative.

She could not get the slightest clue to her husband, it seemed, in St. Louis, and was almost ready, in her despair, to believe anything the clairvoyant said. The net had been subtly laid. He had placed her under pecuniary obligations that galled her womanly spirit and made it harder to reject his proposal. Then, too, he promised to care for and educate Willie, and love for her child pleaded strongly to the mother's heart.

Johnson was going to Chicago the next day, and was coming to her in the morning for a final decision. If she refused to accompany him thither as his wife, then all was to be at an end between them. But what was she to do in St. Louis, alone and penniless?

I did not hesitate as to the advice I should give her, and promised to do all I could to assist her.

I slept but little, for I was thinking of her. Late the following morning I went to breakfast. Opposite to me was a traveler, sun-burnt and coarsely attired, but honest and genial looking. We entered into conversation. There was something in his voice and manner that seemed strangely familiar, although I could not recollect that I had ever met him before. But it came over me like a flash of light, when he spoke of having just returned from the mountains, that this was the man whom Sarah White, the clairvoyant, had personated on the steamer Dresden.

"Pardon me, sir; but isn't your name Joe Morrison? And didn't you use to live in—?"

He started to his feet.

"For God's sake, sir, can you tell me anything of my wife and child? It is nearly two years since I've heard a word from them."

Joy seldom kills, and I had not the heart to prolong his suspense.

"Yes, yes; they are alive and well." I answered, "and are here in this very house, in No.—"

"My God! it isn't possible!" he cried, rushing away from the table like a madman.

I followed leisurely, and found him with Willie in his arms, pressed closely to his breast, laughing and crying at the same time, and frightening the child nearly to death. Mrs. Morrison was not in the room; she had just gone out with Dr. Johnson, the chambermaid said.

A thrill of apprehension ran over me.

"Do you know where they went?" I asked.

But she could not tell, certainly. "The gentleman had said something about Squire Dawson's," she answered.

That was enough. I rushed down stairs and through the streets, dragging Morrison and Willie with me. We did not stop to see whether people stared or not. Just as we reached the door of Justice Dawson's office, Johnson and Mrs. Morrison came out, and my heart sank within me. Willie caught a glimpse of them and cried out, shrilly, "Mamma! Mamma!"

She started and turned, and Morrison sprang forward with the child in his arms, but before he could reach her she had fallen prone upon the pavement. But she came to quickly, and the greetings between husband and wife were silent, but affecting. A little later she returned to the hotel, leaning upon Morrison's arm, a proud and happy woman. My fears were unfounded; she had refused to marry Johnson, even after he had decoyed her to the office of Justice Dawson.

As to the mutual explanations that followed this unhappy reunion I have little to say. Morrison was thunderstruck by the treachery of Johnson, in whom he had placed such implicit confidence as to send him several large sums of money for the use of Lucy and the child. And he could not help mistrusting that their correspondence had been intercepted, for neither husband nor wife had received a single one of the letters they had written each other.

Neither of them ever saw Johnson again. He disappeared that very day. We heard afterwards that he married Miss White, the clairvoyant, and that he lives by lecturing and deluding people, she being an accomplice.

A REMINISCENCE OF SMALL SISTERS.

A youth and a maid on a lonely veranda
Were taking a "purely Platonic" meander,
Ah anchorite he, and all will agree
They never delight in a sweet osculation.
But anchorites sometimes must have a vacation,
And then they indulge in their own inclination.

He murmured, "I start on the morn for Montana,"
He sighed, and his eyes sought the eyes of his Anna.

Her eyes were so blue, so near to him, too,
That what could a poor human anchorite do?
I ask, gentle reader, this question of you.
(Unless you're a cynic you'd have but one view)

So, breathing devotion, he bent his head over,
For it dawned on his mind that he'd "lit upon clover."

His eyes answered back, "Look out for a smack!"
And—no, tho' I wish I could say that he kissed her.

I have to record that she had a small sister,
Who "bobbed up serenely" just then, so he missed her.

—Harvard Crimson.

A HAWKEYE HEROINE.

How Kate Shelly Saved Several Lives in the Recent Northwestern Railway Accident
—A Daring Passage of a Bridge in the Night.

The Boone, Ia., Standard says: When the wind and rain was pouring in torrents down the canyon through which the railway track from here to Moingona runs, on Wednesday night of last week, a young girl of fourteen or fifteen stood at her window at midnight near the lower end of the ravine, watching the slow forward creeping of the pilot engine sent out to explore the condition of the embankments and bridges. Suddenly, as it passed upon a well known trestle, she saw its lights disappear, and knew there were human lives in danger. Rushing out into the storm and to the brink of the chasm, Kitten Shelly called at the top of her voice, with the hope that some poor struggler in the turbid waters might hear her voice and be encouraged by her cry. She was heard, and back from the swaying tree top, in which precarious perch the engineer had found another lease of life, came an answer to her cheer, many times repeated. But the streams forbade hearing the directions which were shouted to the young girl, and she was left to her own resources to effect a rescue, which fortunately were not wanting. Alone, and guided by the flickering light of a dim lantern, she commenced her journey through the tall wood to Moingona, a mile away, to summon help. She crept beneath the swaying branches, her face brushed by the switching undergrowth, wet to the waist by wading the little hollows of the hillside, each now a running brook, losing her way at times, though every foot of route was a known page under ordinary circumstances, and at last came out upon the long railway bridge. Here her light blew out but she did not hesitate.

ACROSS THE SLIPPERY BRIDGE TIES, for there were no planks, she stepped, guided only by the ghastly flashes of lightning, while the wind blew a gale and wrapped her skirts about her head and drenched her eyes with the cold spray of the storm. Beneath her were the waters whose embrace was death. Six feet had they risen in an hour; one false step and they would close over her forever. They dashed and howled against the piers and across the ice break, clamoring for her, and licking out their foaming tongues and flecking the trembling timbers with their froth. There must have been a Providence which guided little Katie Shelly's footsteps across that perilous passage in the awful night until the safe ground of the western embankment was reached and she fled through the black darkness, with streaming hair and outstretched bare and gleaming arms to the lights of the town, and in the ears of anxious men at the depot shouted the story of disaster and the cry for help. Two men went down in that fatal chasm, and two widows and two families of infant children call for the lost who never shall return; but two other men and two other families, by their dying days, have cause to thank the good Lord that he made one woman with the brave heart of Kate Shelly.

The cold, business-like official report will never tell it as it is, only that—"the accident was reported by a young girl and relief was promptly dispatched." And when the fatal trap in which poor Olmstead and Pat Donahue found their watery graves, is again filled up and traffic once more is busy over the spot, the great company will forget the deed, or only remember it as an accident which brought no suit for personal damages against the company.

From the Ogden Reporter: On last Wednesday night, when O'Neil Donahue and Olmstead went down to death, when the elements and all things terrestrial seemed a blaze of fire, the rain deluging the earth, a noble girl, but fifteen years of age, was watching and praying for those whose duty called them out over the railroad in the fearful storm. Kate Shelly, whose father was killed on the railroad some years ago, lives with her mother just on the east side of the river, and nearly opposite where the engines made the fearful plunge and Donahue and Olmstead lost their lives. Miss Shelly and her mother, in their vigils, heard the crash, as the engine went down, and realizing what had happened, Kate took a lantern, and amid the hurricane of wind, the deluge of water, the incessant glare of the lightning and peal upon peal of deep-toned thunder, left her home and started for the wreck. Her light

soon went out, but she felt her way through the woods and fallen timbers to the edge of the rushing waters that covered the drowned men. She could hear, above the roar of the tempest, the voice of Wood, the engineer, who had caught in a tree top. She knew that the express, with its load of passengers, was nearly due, and none to warn them of their danger. She, a young girl, was the only living being who could.

PREVENT AN AWFUL CATASTROPHE.
The telegraph office at Moingona or Boone, was the only place where she could notify the officers. To Boone was five miles over hills and through the woods, and before she could get there the express would have passed. To Moingona was only a mile, but between here and Moingona was the Des Moines river, ten or fifteen feet above its natural height, and to cross this she must pass over the railroad bridge, sixty feet above the rushing waters. She must cross this bridge, four hundred feet long, with nothing but the ties and rails, the wind blowing a gale, and the foaming, seething, muddy waters beneath. Not one man in a thousand but would have shrunk from such a task. Not one man in five hundred who would have went over at any price, or under any circumstances. But this brave, noble girl, with the nerve of a giant, gathered about her her flowing skirts, and on hands and knees she crawled over the long, weary bridge. Slowly, but surely she went. The after tie was passed. It was time for the express train to come dashing over the bridge, and to hurl her down to death amid the dark and muddy waters of the roaring, rushing river. Slowly she nears the other shore. The blood from her lacerated knees has stained her dress; but she does not falter. She reaches the shore, and the remaining half mile she flies, almost, to the telegraph office. Breathless, and in broken accents, she tells her tale of death and destruction, and faints in the arms of the by-standers. The wires set at work, and a more horrible disaster averted. Of Kate Shelly we have no more at present to tell. We believe the officers of the Northwestern cannot be unmindful of the duty they owe this brave girl.

HERR FREDERICK KRUPP.

The Immense Establishment of the Great Gun-Maker of Germany, Who Employs nearly 20,000 Men.

The following very graphic description of the immense works of Herr Frederick Krupp at Essen, Germany, is contained in a private letter from Hon. J. S. Potter, United States consul at Crefeld, (Germany) who recently visited the establishment in company with Col. Carroll D. Wright, chief of the Massachusetts bureau of statistics. Mr. Potter says:

"At this time 18,542 is the daily average number of men employed in this colossal manufactory for the production of everything that is composed of steel—especially war material. Steam and smoke were issuing from countless chimneys and smoke stacks, and rolling in immense volumes over the 650 acres of buildings within the walls which enclose his grounds. The view from the outside seemed to indicate a tornado of excitement and a rush of business within. Upon entering, however, the scene presented was surprisingly quiet. When a man was seen, whether workman or manager, he was as serene as a morning in the tropics. There was no excitement, no rush; every man's motions being all in the line of system and order. I do not remember to have heard a loud word spoken among the thousands of men in the different buildings through which we passed. But the unceasing smoke and steam continued to ascend from pipes and chimneys near and as far away as the eye could see, and the subdued hum of machinery everywhere was as steady as the roar of Niagara. Great cannon were being moved as silently as if they were going to the funeral of the masses of men they were made to slaughter. One cannon recently finished, weighing, with wedge, about eighty tons, and throwing a shell weighing one and a half tons a distance of more than ten miles, was being placed in position. Only a mild word was occasionally uttered by the man in charge, and the great mass went steadily in the right direction. No fuss, no false motions; every utterance and motion was just the one that ought to be made. The man in charge was a complete 'boss'. The average number composing the families of these 18,542 men was four and a half to each—thus making between eighty and ninety thousand human beings dependent upon the business, skill and management of Herr Krupp, who was born lowly, and thirty years ago was a poor man. He provides everything—dwellings and homes for all—schools, churches, preachers, supply-stores, bakeries, slaughter houses, butchers, doctors, bathing establishments, life insurance and fire companies, pension institutions, hospitals, undertakers and funerals, and all works smoothly and well. In reply to a question covering the vast responsibility, anxiety, care and difficulties in managing such a complex and extensive establishment, he said he had little anxiety and no difficulty in managing his increasing business. His care and responsibility was chiefly exercised in the selection of men for positions of management. He had no friendship for 'bosses' who were not exactly fitted for the position they were engaged to fill—and no mercy for those found negligent or inefficient. To his caution in the selection of managers he attributed the chief success of his life."

Wildcat Banking.

From the Expressman's Monthly.
Adams & Co. and the Adams Express company did a very profitable business in receiving from brokers and others notes of the several banks of the country, and presenting them for redemption. At that time there was a class of banks in Indiana known as free banks. Any person who could purchase \$50,000 worth of bonds could deposit them with the auditor of state, and receive that amount of bank notes ready for circulation when signed by the bank's president and cashier, and these notes were redeemable only at the counter of the bank. It was an object, therefore, to the bankers to place the bank where it would be difficult to get at, and then loan out its notes and let them circulate as money. Under instructions I kept three or four men ready to start on a moment's notice to hunt up these banks and present their notes. Many of them were located in towns which had no existence except on paper, and were difficult to find. At one time when all my men were away, except one who was sick, I received a package containing \$1,000 on the Bank of Morocco. This bank, I learned from the state auditor, was located on the Grand Prairie, about fifty miles west of Lafayette, and 125 miles from Indianapolis. The Lafayette & Indianapolis railroad was then running about thirty miles of that distance, and the rest of the way had to be traveled on horseback and by coach. Procuring a horse at Lafayette, I started west through the prairie with scarcely a track to guide me, with \$1,000 in my pocket, and I did not find a person who had ever heard of Morocco, until I reached the little town of Bensselaier, where I finally got some information.

Pushing on until nearly night I saw before me two log buildings, and, riding up to one which proved to be a blacksmith shop, I inquired where the bank was located. He in-

formed me that he kept the bank in his house, and asked what I wanted. I told him. It was then dark, and I had no alternative but to stay with him all night, though he told me that his accommodations for travelers were very poor. He turned my horse out on the prairie to graze, and I got a very good supper at his house. It was very warm, and he made a bed on the prairie where we both slept. I was a little uneasy about sleeping out on the prairie with \$1,000 in my pocket, and he offered to put it in the bank and did so. In the morning, after a very good breakfast, we proceeded to the business for which I came. He went to one corner of the log cabin and commenced taking potatoes out of a barrel, and after taking out a bushel or more, produced my package, and sat down at the table and counted it. Satisfied he was right, he went to the same potato barrel and soon produced a bag of gold, which was marked \$5,000, and counted out fifty \$20 gold pieces and handed them to me, and put the notes and his bag of gold back into the barrel, and covered it with the potatoes. After receiving my money I asked him for his bill for meals, lodging and horse feed: but he refused to take anything, and remarked: "You are the first person who ever found the Bank of Morocco, and if you will keep its location to yourself I am satisfied." I promised to do so, and left for home. Mr. Dunn, auditor of the state, told me afterward that several persons had tried to find the Bank of Morocco, but he thought I was the only one who had succeeded.

Anecdote of the Late Gen. Shields.

D. Y. Adeo, in the United Service Magazine.
"I was once ordered to the front to take a part in a forward movement under Gen. Shields. Shields, be it known, had unquestionably kissed the blarney-stone. I arrived with my regiment in the evening, and at once reported at the general's tent. There was a number of colonels sitting and standing about the tent; and when I went in Gen. Shields came forward to meet me, and putting his hand up to his mouth, whispered in my ear, 'I'm glad to see you here,' emphasizing the you in a complacent manner. Presently another colonel arrived and came in, when Shields stepped up to him and went through the same motion. Then another arrived, with the same result. When we were all dismissed, with orders to report next morning at daybreak, we bid the general good-night and walked outside together. When we were out of earshot, said I, 'gentlemen, I think I can tell each one of you what General Shields whispered to him.' 'What? what?' asked they all. 'Why,' said I, 'he simply said, "I am glad to see you here." Every colonel bowed assent. General Shields had politely and politically addressed to each one of us the same gratifying formula, but next day we fought none the worse for that, although an occasional smile would break out."

At the recent glass-ball tournament, in St. Paul, Fred Kimball, of Peoria, counting the ties after each match, which he had to shoot off, made a straight score of 245 balls, which is the best on record, out of Mole's revolving trap.

ST. PAUL BUSINESS CARDS.

CRAIG & LARKIN—Importers and dealers in Crockery, French China, Glassware, Lamps, Looking Glasses, and House Furnishing Goods. Third street, St. Paul.

PERKINS & LYONS—Importers and dealers in Fine Wines and Liquors, Old Bourbon and Rye Whiskies, California Wines and Brandies, Scotch Ale, Dublin and London Porter. No. 31 Robert street, St. Paul.

MINNEAPOLIS CARDS.

MERCHANTS HOTEL—Corner of Third street and First avenue North. \$2 per day, located in the very center of business, two blocks from the post office and suspension bridge. Streets to all depots and all parts of the city pass within one block of the house. J. LAMONT, Prop.

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\$10 Outfit furnished free, with full instructions for conducting the most profitable business that anyone can engage in. The business is so easy to learn, and our instructions are so simple and plain, that any one can make great profits from the very start. No one can fail who is willing to work. Women are as successful as men. Boys and girls can earn large sums. Many have made at the business over one hundred dollars in a single week. Nothing like it ever known before. All who engage are surprised at the ease and rapidity with which they are able to make money. You can engage in this business during your spare time at great profit. You do not have to invest capital in it. We take all the risk. Those who need ready money should write to us at once. All furnished free. Address THOMAS & Co., Augusta, Maine.

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Buggies and Saddle-Horses for hire by the day or for reasonable rates.
My Buggies and Horses are new, and of the best manufacture and style, and our stock good. Parties wishing teams for any given point can be accommodated at fair rates.

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HELP Yourself by making money when a golden chance is offered, thereby always keeping poverty from your door. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work as right in their own localities. The business will pay more than ten times or many wages. We furnish an expensive outfit and all that you need, free. No one who engages fails to make money very rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address BRINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

The Bismarck Tribune.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Services every Sunday in the new church on 5th street, at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school immediately after morning service. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at the parsonage at 8 p. m. J. M. BULL, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Sunday service at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. St. Paul time. All are invited. Seats free. Sunday school immediately after morning service. Weekly prayer and teachers' meeting Wednesday evening at 8:15 o'clock. W. C. STEVENS, Pastor.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.—First mass, 7:30 a. m.; high mass with sermon, 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 2 p. m.; vespers, 7:30 p. m.; benediction, 7:30 p. m. Main street, west end. REV. WILLIAMS, Rector.

CHURCH OF THE BREAD OF LIFE (Episcopal).—Rev. J. G. Miller, Rector. Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

A. F. & A. M.—The regular communications of Bismarck Lodge No. 16, A. F. & A. M., are held in their hall on the first and third Mondays of each month, at 7 p. m. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited.

JOHN DAVIDSON, W. M.
C. A. LOVNSBERRY, Sec'y.
I. O. O. F.—The regular meeting of Mandan Lodge No. 2, I. O. O. F., is held in Raymond's hall every Tuesday. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited. VALENTINE SCHROCK, N. G. F. R. DICKS, Sec'y.

ENCAMPMENT, I. O. O. F.—Regular meetings of Golden Rule Encampment No. 4 are held on the second and fourth Fridays of each month, in Odd Fellows Hall. Visiting members invited to attend. LOUIS RECHLER, C. P. SIG HANAUER, Scribe.

BISMARCK FIRE COMPANY.

Regular meetings at City Hall on the first Monday in each month at 7 p. m. Seven taps of the bell will be given as a signal. P. F. MALLOY, Foreman. DAVID STEWART, Sec'y.

WEATHER BULLETIN.

The following, reported specially for the TRIBUNE, shows the condition of the weather at the various points mentioned, at 9:30 last evening:

| Station. | Temperature. | Direction of Wind. | Velocity of Wind. | State of the Weather. |
|----------------|--------------|--------------------|-------------------|-----------------------|
| Bismarck... | 73 | SE | 16 | Clear. |
| St. Stevens... | 75 | SE | 12 | Hazy. |
| Fort Buford... | 80 | E | 10 | Clear. |
| Fort Keogh... | 86 | W | 1 | Cloudy. |
| Fort Custer... | 83 | SE | 7 | Clear. |
| Sioux Falls... | 85 | SE | 5 | Fair. |
| Grandwood... | 77 | SW | 2 | Clear. |
| Helen, M. T. | 73 | SE | 2 | Cloudy. |

Stevens, stationary.
Buford, stationary.

C. CHAMBER.
Sergeant Signal Corps, U. S. A.

LOCAL LEAVINGS.

Peterson, Veeder & Co.'s new prescription drug store, open day and night.

The river is cutting in slightly opposite the railroad warehouse.

An infant child of Mrs. F. J. Hill died in this city, Wednesday.

The county commissioners are busily engaged equalizing taxation.

C. P. Hallett, dealer in Blueberries Brainerd, Minn.

Joseph Thefault, the Fifth street grocer, is enjoying a snug little trade.

James Welch is meeting with considerable success in the sale of his song books.

Orders promptly filled for Blueberries, U. P. HALLETT, Brainerd, Minn.

A good well digger can get a job by applying to M. H. Jewell, TRIBUNE office.

The Bismarck Gun club will shoot again at their grounds this evening at 6:30 o'clock.

Bids are wanted for breaking five acres of land near the city. Apply at TRIBUNE office.

The Standard Mower is the best made. See it before you buy.

W. H. THURSTON & Co.

Mention of the Paddock-Livingston trial, which was written up for yesterday's paper, was accidentally left out.

Send your orders for blueberries to Webb & Peake, Wadena, Minn. \$1.75 per box. Terms, cash with order. 77-82

Col. Robt. Wilson yesterday sold his property at the corner of Main and First streets, 75x150, to Messrs. Flannery & Wetherby for \$3,600.

Six or eight good men can find employment at the Steele farm, forty-three miles east of Bismarck, during the next few weeks, at \$2.50 per day, or \$35 per month until fall.

One hundred spring chickens for sale. Seventy-five cents per pair or three for one dollar.

M. P. SLATTERY.

Lieutenant W. I. Reed, Seventh Infantry, came in last evening in charge of 100 recruits bound for various military posts along the river.

The scores made by the Gun club last evening were very poor, probably from the fact that a strong wind prevailed. They are as follows: Claussen 3; Plants 7; Perkins 11; Van Epps 11; Bell 14; Cunningham 12.

Blueberries \$1.75 per box. Terms, cash with order. Shipped to any point on the N. P. R. R., by Webb & Peake, 77-82 Wadena, Minn.

Albertson & Bro., of the Troy Laundry, have opened up a ninety-nine cent store, corner of Fourth and Meigs street. Their first invoice of goods went off like hot cakes, and they are now nearly out, but

are patiently awaiting the pleasure of the North Pacific road.

Emigrant tickets to and from Bismarck and all European and continental points for sale at the TRIBUNE office. Enquire of E. A. Henderson.

Owing to the absence of the pastor there will be no preaching at the Methodist Church next Sunday morning. Sunday school as usual at 12 o'clock. Song service in the evening by Rev. R. P. Branch, of Mandan.

Capt. Hsley, in command of company E, Seventh cavalry, came through to the Little Missouri last week. He reports having seen no Indians, and says that the 30,000 or 40,000 head of stock along the Little Missouri are looking fine.

Passenger tickets to and from all European and continental points via the magnificent White Star line of ocean steamers. Enquire of E. A. Henderson.

Captain Burleigh has been assigned to the Peninah as master. George L. Hughes, now agent of the Peck line at Pierre, will go as clerk. Gene Cutting will take Captain Hughes' place as Pierre agent of the Peck line.

ORDER YOUR TWINE FOR CORD BINDERS OF W. H. TIGGSTON & Co.

The steamer Benton is on the Shonkin bar, having been there since yesterday morning. There is no place so troublesome on the upper river as this same Shonkin bar. It should be removed by special appropriation of Congress.—Benton Record.

A telegram from Maj. D. H. Brotherton, Seventh infantry, commanding at Fort Buford, announces that there are by actual count 187 persons in the party that came in with Sitting Bull, and that thirty families left behind at Woody Mountain are expected soon to arrive at the post.

Blueberries shipped by express C. O. D. to all points of N. P. R. R. Parties unknown must send references. C. P. HALLETT, Brainerd, Minn.

A woodhawk, at Fort Stevens, named Cornelius Teehe, who shot a man a few days ago, will be brought here for trial to-night by U. S. deputy Marshal McLean. Teehe was sent to the penitentiary some time ago for a very grave offense, and will probably make another trip now. The trial will come before Judge Corey Saturday afternoon.

E. A. Webster has retired from the restaurant business, and Mr. J. P. Baker, formerly a popular restauranter of St. Louis, succeeds him. Br. Baker is now making extensive repairs, and will on and after Monday next, be prepared to cater to the public in fine style. The institution will be run on the European plan.

The steamer Black Hills unloaded her enormous cargo of over 12,000 buffalo hides in thirteen hours. In view of this unprecedented feat, her officers feel that Bismarck has redeemed herself in the matter of good, faithful and efficient laborers. She leaves this morning for Benton, anticipating a fast trip, under the able command of Capt. Robert Wright.

The steamer Nellie Peck arrived Monday, having made a good trip from Benton. She delivered to T. W. Griffin fifty-one head of cattle, in first-class condition for market. A quantity of sheep pelts and wool were also part of her cargo. Among the more notable in her passenger list were Mrs. Gen. Brisbin, nurse and child; Mrs. Major Dewees, with her sister and child, and Col. Ilges. She leaves for Benton this evening on arrival of the train, Capt. Belk on deck and Mr. Soule in the office.

PURELY PERSONAL.

A Anderson, of Glendive, is in the city. Mr. E. H. Bly returned from the east last evening.

Mrs. C. W. Savage came in from the west last evening.

C. Edger Haupt, son of the general manager, is in the city.

Miss Lizzie and Mildred Wolfolk took supper at the Merchants last evening.

W. L. Lansing, of Miles City, is viewing Bismarck by day and lamplight.

Superintendent Hobart came up from Fargo last evening to see the steamboat boys.

Capt. C. H. Green and family, Seventeenth Infantry, came in from the east last evening.

Major Bates paymaster U. S. A., is in the city. He is a welcome visitor at all military posts.

H. F. Douglass, who came in from Glendive last evening, reports a boom as is a boom at that city.

Gen. Brisbin left for the east yesterday accompanied by his family, who came down on the Nellie Peck.

W. F. Steele brought his new bride to Bismarck Tuesday evening, returning to his boom townsite yesterday.

Col. Robert Wilson, of Pembina, is in the city visiting his numerous friends, made in the early days of Bismarck, when the Colonel was post trader at Fort Lin-

coln and interested heavily in government contracts.

Mrs. Grant Marsh and daughter, and Grant Marsh, Jr., came in last evening from Yankton, en route to Glendive.

J. E. Walker, of Walker, Bellows & Co., left for Jamestown yesterday, to look after their contract on the Jamestown branch.

Mr. W. C. Foreman and his superior companions, Misses Jessie Stilwell and Lulu Vorhis, came in from their Glendive trip last evening.

Sargent John Rafter, of Fort A. Lincoln, captain of the "Active" base ball nine, is in the city, en route to Fort Leavenworth on furlough to join his family.

F. D. Hager and Tilden Selmes, of Mandan, spent last night in Bismarck under the refining influences of the seductive atmosphere of the metropolis of the northwest.

Justin Smith, for some time past principal of the Bismarck schools, has gone to Jamestown to assume control of the schools at that point. His family will also join him in a few days.

Col. Brown has received advices from Yankton that his son Will has been appointed to survey lands in this section which have been taken outside of previous government surveys.

Messrs. Dan Murphy, Irving Black and Hibbard, four enterprising young business men of Fargo, are in the city taking in the sights for a few days. They express the opinion that Bismarck is the liveliest go-ahead city on the line. The quartette expect to return to Fargo tomorrow, having made a pleasant visit.

R. B. Bill, leading attorney of Jamestown, but notwithstanding a prince of a good fellow, accompanied by V. S. Stone and M. S. Wright, of Oswego, N. Y., also of the legal profession, came in last evening to view the metropolis by gaslight. The Oswego gentlemen are looking along the line with a view of locating twenty or thirty families early next spring.

Major Ilges Fifth Infantry, came down on the Nellie Peck. He goes east to spend a month previous to being promoted to a lieutenant colonelcy. Major Ilges has justly earned promotion. His career on the frontier during the past few years has been one to which in a large the country may be indebted for the peaceful solution of the Indian question.

John H. Ambrose, one of the best and most popular engineers on the river, is now second engineer on the popular Nellie Peck, having been captured by the owners of that boat on her recent trip up the river. C. D. Bagley, formerly of the Eclipse, is now carpenter on the Nellie Peck. If the officers and men of the Nellie are as good as these two, there is good reason why she has this year made such a splendid record.

Mr. Alexander Begg, of the Ottawa Free Press, is in the city on his way to Benton and the mountains, and will leave on the Black Hills. He will extend his tour north of the line, and goes to visit and write up the immense cattle ranches now being opened in that region. He expresses himself as being much pleased with the appearance of this country as a farming region, and says that the crops are in about the same stage of advancement as those of North Canada.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Bismarck, D. T., July 22, 1881, and if not called for in 30 days will be sent to the Dead Letter office, Washington, D. C.

Ahlquist, —
Arnell, F. M.
Anderson, Sever
Bangs, A. A.
Barber, Daniel
Baker, C. H.
Brown, Harvey
Bowman, Joseph
Blom, Mons J.
Bright, Mrs. Mary A.
Bridgford, Miss M.
Brady, Samuel
Bais, Wiende
Brizee, Walter
Culp, D. G.
Churchill, C. E.
Corrari, Fred
Clark, Mrs. F. F.
Connel, J. P.
Calkins, J. E.
Clark, Miss Julia
Carey, John
Bawles, J. S.
Cummings, Jas. H.
Clark, John
Christianson, F.
Crury, W. H.
Desley, Geo.
Danielson, John
Duvall, Jack
Decker, Joseph
David, John
Devere, Miss I.
Dreary, Miss Kate
Forbes, K. P.
Girbig, Albert C.
Gaw, Col.
Green, C. G.
Gannon, E. F.
Grand, Edward A.
Gillott, E. A.
Goodrich, Miss H. 2
Garrity, James
Gay, Jno C.
Grewer, John
Grant, John
Hurlbut, Edward
Hill, J. A.
Hackett, Jos

McPhail, Angus
Martin, —
McGilvery, Alex.
Miller, Albert
Moorhead, Chas.
Mudgett, Chas. H.
Maxwell, F.
Mann, James 2
Myers, J. H.
McIntyre, Julia
Mjeldevog, Lars L.
Moorhead, Robt.
Melugin, Wm.
McGinley, Wm.
McKnight, Vergil
Nigar & Nelson
Nelson, Geo.
Nelson, Jas.
Needham, M. 2
Nelson, Wm.
O'Brien, Lory 2
Olson, Nels.
Oldham, Sarah
Parsons, A. C.
Parker, Chas.
Porteous, W. 3
Parkeat, W. T.
Perry, Wm. M.
Rogers, Chas. W.
Robbins, C. G. 2
Ritter, C. H.
Reeves, Francis M.
Redlin, Franz
Richards, H. H.
Reese, Herbert W.
Raston, Geo. E.
Richards, Thos.
Sheridan, Annie
Stewart, Abner D.
Sumption, G. W.
Smith, H. 2
Smith, Henry M.
Selly, Jas.
Singleton, J. S.
Shaw, John W.
Skinner, John
Stowner, John
Sutter, Michael
Sempp, Mary
Stapleton, Martin

Hoyer, M.
Hassett, Miss M.
Hill, Mrs. Mari
Holm, Peter H.
Johnson, D. R.
Jones, Charley
Jackson, John W.
Kotte, Fred
King, Frank
Kahlow, John
Kelly, J. C.
Kelly, James
Laughlin, Geo.
Lederle, Geo. A.
Lawler, Jas. J. 2
Lassing, Monroe 2
Lawrence, Miss M.
Letford, Wm.
Lassing, Wm. 2
McKinley, Barney

Starke, W. R.
Stockwell, W. S.
Thomas, Harry
Thomas, Geo. A.
Thaeston, Jos.
Thomson, G. F.
Thayer, S. E.
Turner, Wm.
Vaughn, Hester
Vince, Wm.
Walker, Archibald
Walters, Chas.
Welch, Cornelius
Williams, Cassy
West, Frank W.
Wethy, Elroy C.
Woods, Henry L.
Wonnack, Wm. D.
Wilson, Wm.

Persons calling for the above letters will please say "advertised."

C. A. LOVNSBERRY, P. M.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Bismarck postoffice and uncalled for for the week ending July 1, 1881:


Alston David
Anderson John
Beebe A. B.
Bon Geo M.
Bender Fred
Brown Isaac 3
Benjaminsen Johan
Brown Mathis
Brown Wm A.
Cook Elva
Cheatham Mrs. F. F.
Carver Geo. H.
Collins Jas.
Christman Michael
Dorger Jane
Duffy Wm.
Farrell E. L.
Forhen James
Fitzgerald Jas.
Gordon J. A.
Grantee L. K.
Griffin Sarah E.
Henthorn Chas.
Henderson Nora Z.
Hanson Nelly
Huested Thos. H.
Hodgings Wm.

Jennings John P.
Joiner T. L.
Kellogg Ed.
Kinney W. C.
Kendall W. B.
Lohman A. G.
Lamb H. C.
McCastle Alick.
McCulloch Alick.
Mery Frank A.
McGarry Henry 2
Myers Jas. W.
Maggatt Matt 2
Miskel S. J.
O'Keefe Jno. 2
Riker Erwin
Rollo O. B.
Silberg Alex.
Smith F. S.
Sempp John
Semple J. H.
Sutherland John
Ware Belle
Wood Charles G.
Williams I. D.
Winslow James

Persons calling for the above will say "advertised," and give the date of list. If not called for in 30 days they will be sent to the Dead Letter office, Washington, D. C.

C. A. LOVNSBERRY, P. M.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH BITTERS



Feeble and Sickly Persons
Recover their vitality by pursuing a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the most popular invigorant and alterative medicine in use. General debility, fever and ague, dyspepsia, constipation, rheumatism, and other maladies are completely removed by it. Ask those who have used it what it has done for them.
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

PILES
ANAKESIS

DR. S. SILSBEE'S EXTERNAL PILE REMEDY
Gives instant Relief, and is an infallible CURE FOR ALL KINDS OF PILES.
Sold by Druggists everywhere. Price, \$1.00 per box, prepaid, by mail. Samples sent free to Physicians and all sufferers, by Neustadter & Co., Box 3918, New York City. Sole manufacturers of ANAKESIS-50y1

\$150 Reward.
Stolen at Glendive, M. T., on the night of July 10, a black saddle horse, six years old, weight about 900 pounds, branded IV on left shoulder, left hind foot white, small saddle sores on both sides of the back. We will pay \$100 for the capture of the thief, and \$50 for the recovery of the horse. E. B. WATSON & BROS.,
81-86 w1
End of N. P. track, M. T.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.
There is a most excellent display of articles, stories, sketches, poems and miscellany in the August number of this popular magazine, and the artistic display is equally attractive. Our Immigrants is the title of the opening article. by H. W. Donett; it is replete with exceedingly interesting information, and has eighteen capital illustrations. Among the others articles are The Darkest Day of Constantinople, a page of Turkish history; The Chaudiere by Paddle and Portage; Courts of All Countries; and Woman as a Warrior; Jewels, Jewelry and Goldsmith's Work; The History of a Hen's Egg, etc.—all admirably illustrated. Besides the continuation of Frank Lee Benedict's great serial, A Late Remorse, there are short stories, sketches, and other well known writers. There are numerous poems of great merit by Frances R. Haverall, J. Frances Waller, Jane Dixon, Hugh W. Griffin, etc.; several of them are beautifully illustrated. The miscellany abounds with entertaining and instructive reading. The number contains 128 quarto pages, nearly 100 engravings, and a beautiful colored frontispiece. At the Fair One's Door, from the famous painting by Brdman. A single number of the Popular Monthly is only 25 cents; the yearly subscription \$3—sent postpaid. Address, Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Another method of curing disease without the taking of nauseous medicine is Prof. Guilmette's Kidney Pad, which is guaranteed to cure all diseases of the kidneys, bladder and urinary organs.

When you have an inflamed eye, a swelled hand, or decayed and aching tooth, you do not take and all your stomach with drugs to cure it, but apply a cooling lotion or some cooling narcotic directly to the parts. So if you have a weak or lame back, sore kidneys, profuse or scanty urine, or the secretory system is clogged or inactive, you should use Prof. Guilmette's French Kidney Pad, which is a directly local application, which always gives speedy relief and always cures the disease. Ask your druggist for it.

How to Secure Health.

It seems strange that anyone will suffer from the many derangements of blood, when SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA AND STILLINGIA, or BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP will restore perfect health to the physical organization. It is indeed a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and has proven itself to be the best Blood Purifier ever discovered, effectually curing Scrofula, Syphilis, Malaria, all Nervous disorders and Debility. It restores the complexion, and all diseases indicating an impure condition of the blood, liver, kidneys, stomach, skin, etc. It corrects indigestion. A single bottle will prove to you its merits as a health restorer, for it acts like a charm, especially when the complaint is of an exhaustive nature, having a tendency to lessen the natural vigor of the brain and nervous system.

HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all kinds of skin eruptions, freckles and pimples. The salve is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. Be careful and get the genuine Carbolic Salve, as all others are of inferior quality. Price 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Hylow

Fine House For Sale

Containing seven rooms, and one acre and a half of ground. Situated in the western part of the city, overlooking the Missouri and harbor. Enquire of JAS. A. EMMONS.

OTELISTS and Bismarck people generally, who have been short of milk, should order of Oscar Ward, who will keep up with the demands of trade no matter how fast Bismarck may increase its population.

FOR SALE—I have a good milch cow for sale cheap; also my household goods. Will sell them for the next ten days at low figures for cash. G. H. Henning, corner Thayer and Sixth streets.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENOWER is a scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores gray hair to its original color. It makes the scalp white and clean. It cures dandruff and humors, and falling-out of the hair. It furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It makes the hair moist, soft and glossy, and is unsurpassed as a hair dressing. It is the most economical preparation ever offered to the public, as its effects remain a long time, making only an occasional application necessary. It is recommended and used by eminent medical men, and officially endorsed by the State Assayer of Massachusetts. The popularity of Hall's Hair Renower has increased with the test of many years, both in this country and in foreign lands, and it is now known and used in all the civilized countries of the world. For sale by all dealers.

\$500 REWARD.
OVER A MILLION OF
Prof. Guilmette's
FRENCH
Kidney Pads
have already been sold in this country, and in France, every one of which has given perfect satisfaction, and has performed a cure in every case where used according to directions.



We now say to the afflicted and doubting ones that we will pay the above reward for a single case of

LAME BACK

That the Pad fails to cure. This Great Remedy will Positively and Permanently cure Lumbago, Lame Back, Sciatica, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Incontinence and retention of the Urine, Inflammation of the Kidneys, Catarrh of the Bladder, High Colored Urine, Pain in the Back, Side or Loins, Nervous Weakness, and in fact all disorders of the Bladder and Urinary Organs whether contracted by private diseases or otherwise.

LADIES. If you are suffering from Female Weakness, Leucorrhoea, or any disease of the Kidneys, you can be cured!

Without swallowing nauseous medicines, by simply wearing

PROF. GUILMETTE'S FRENCH KIDNEY PAD.

Which cures by Absorption. Ask your druggist for Prof. Guilmette's French Kidney Pad, and take no other. If it has not got it, send \$2 and you will receive the Pad by return mail.

TESTIMONIALS FROM THE PEOPLE.
Judge Buchanan, Lawyer, Toledo, O., says: "One of Prof. Guilmette's French Kidney Pads cured me of Lumbago in three weeks' time. My case had been given up by the best doctors as incurable. During all this time I suffered untold agony and paid out large sums of money."

George Vetter, of Toledo, O., says: "I suffered for three years with Sciatica and Kidney Disease, and often had to go about on crutches. I was entirely and permanently cured after wearing Prof. Guilmette's French Kidney Pad four weeks."

Squire N. G. Scott, Sylvania, O., writes: "I have been a great sufferer for 15 years with Bright's Disease of the Kidneys. For weeks at a time was unable to get out of bed; took barrels of medicine, but they gave me only temporary relief. I wore two of Prof. Guilmette's Kidney Pads six weeks, and now I know I am entirely cured."

Mrs. Hellen Jerome, Toledo, O., says: "For years I have been afflicted with a great part of the time to bed with Leucorrhoea and female weakness. I wore one of Guilmette's Kidney Pads and was cured in one month."

H. B. Grier, wholesale grocer, Findlay, O., writes: "I have been suffering for years with lame back and in three weeks was permanently cured by wearing one of Prof. Guilmette's French Kidney Pads. I am now feeling like a new man, and am able to do all kinds of work. I am now sending in an order for Kidney Pads, and will wear one of the first ones I had and I received more benefit from it than anything I ever used. In fact the Pads give better general satisfaction than any Kidney remedy I ever sold."

Geary & Shoemaker, Druggists, Hannibal, Mo. We are working up a lively trade in your Pads, and are hearing of good results from them every day.

PROF. GUILMETTE'S FRENCH LIVER PAD will positively cure Fever and Ague, Dumb Ague, Ague Cakes, Bilious fever, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, and all diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Blood. Price \$1.50 by mail. Send for Prof. Guilmette's Treatise on the Kidneys and Liver, free by mail. Address, Prof. Guilmette, 371 FRENCH PAD CO., Toledo, Ohio